

THE **WAR CRY.**



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

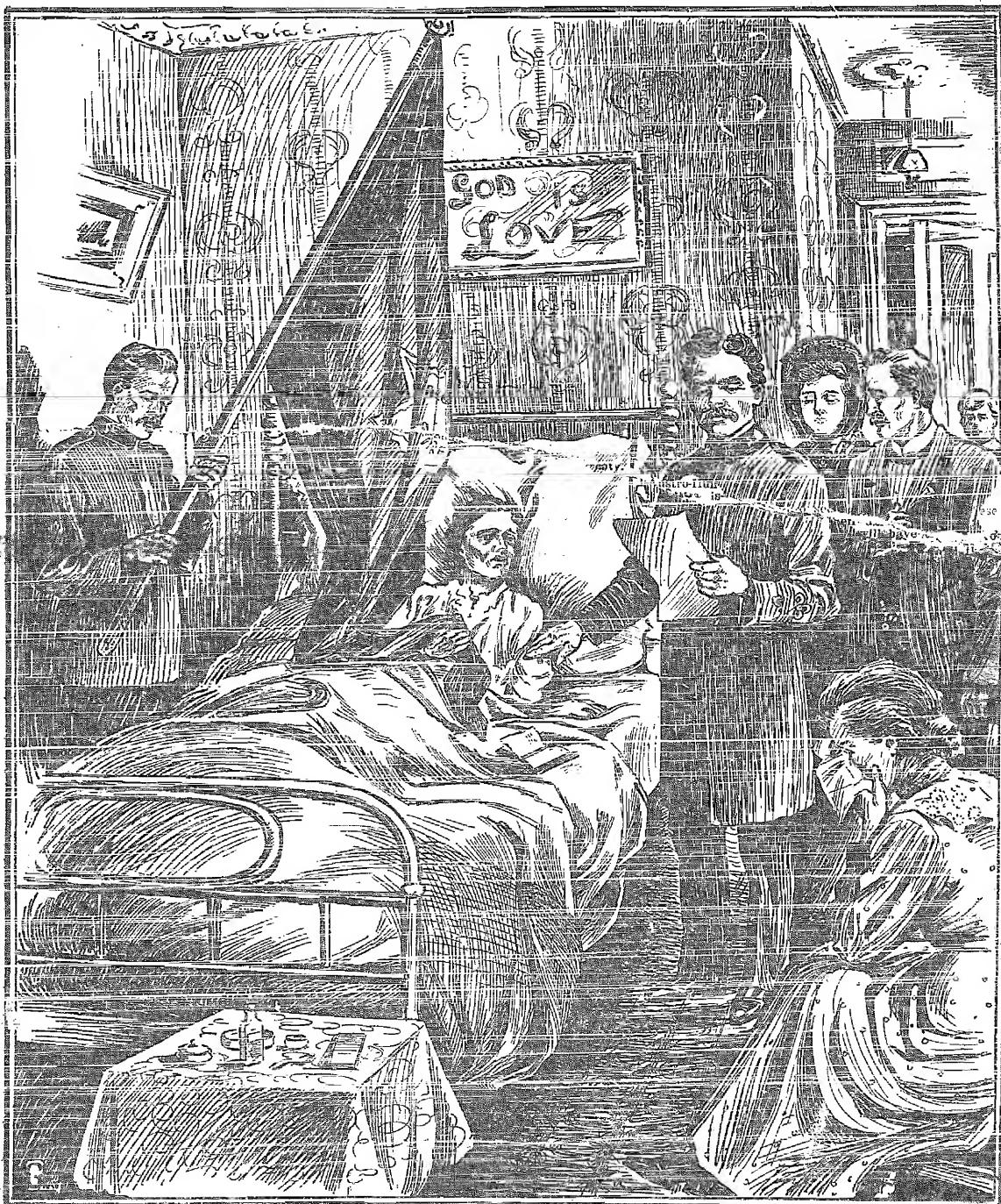
25th Year, No. 6.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 7, 1893.

THOMAS H. COOMBE,
Commander.

Price, 2 Cents.



ENROLLED ON HER DYING BED.

A Striking Incident Related by Brigadier Burdett at one of the Recent Congress Meetings.

(See Page 5.)



The General at Family Prayers.

Prayer Meetings in a Railway Car.

A member of The Generals' party in South Africa says that the morning and evening prayer meetings which were held in the observation room of the DeBeers railway car, were among the most interesting items of the various journeys.

"The General himself," says our informant, "presides. Adjutant Richards, his Secretary, acts in the capacity of clerk, and reads aloud the shorter portion of 'The Soldier's Guide.'

"Then follow prayers by one or two members of the party, between which the General leads an appropriate address.

"Finally, our Leader concludes with a solemn, practical, heartfelt meditation in which the particular needs of the hour are laid in simple and unquestioning faith before God, while the loved ones who are absent are tenderly remembered. These few minutes are happy, hallowed times."—British War Cry.

Dangerous Weeds.

Beware of the Nicotiana.

In the early springtime it was a pleasure to me to live in a house where there seemed to me that there was nothing quite so beautiful as the pure, white, delicate petals of these early Spring flowers. But we had to use great care in gathering them, not only that their delicate whiteness should not be marred, also lest fingers and dresses be almost indelibly stained by the dark reddish juice that flowed freely from the broken stem, and gave the name to the plant.

I suppose many of our Juniors know this little plant and have gathered its blossoms every springtime who are not acquainted with its cousin, the opium poppy, that grows in the distant Eastern lands.

Our little brothers and sisters in far away India and China could tell us very much about it, but I do not think we should find them going out into the fields to gather the blossoms. It is not that they are afraid of the thick, milky juice which comes from the steins, but because they very early learn to hate the plant, which brings poverty, misery and death. They would tell us how the men cultivate it with great care that they might have much of the juice to sell which was made into a

drug called opium, very valuable in medicine, but a very harmful deadly poison. They would tell us very sad tales of how, perhaps father would begin taking a little of this drug and then more and more, and he should forget all about the wants of his little children and think only of himself, and how he might get more money to buy more of the dreadful poison, that made him forget everything in sleep.—American Young Soldier.

Light on the Cloud.

There's never an always cloudless sky.
There's never a vale so fair;
But over it sometimes shadows lie,
In a chill and songless air.
But never a cloud o'erhanging the day,
And flung its shadows down;
But on its Heaven-side gleamed some
ray.
Forming a sunshine crown.
It is dark on only the downward
side,
Though rage the tempest loud;
And scatter its terrors far and wide,
There's a light upon the cleft.
And often when it traileth low
Shutting the landscape in its glow
And only the eye sees of doubt.
From the cleft comes a time, near the setting
sun,
When the joys of life seem few;
A rift will break in the evening dim,
And the golden light stream through.

And the soul a glorious bridge will
make
Out of the golden bars;
And all its priceless treasures take,
Where shine the eternal stars.
—Hansman and Songster.

Colonel's Thrilling Story.

Forty Years' Active Service.

Colonel Hamilton Browne, who recently applied to the Anti-Slavery Bureau for advice, has had a life of stirring adventure from early manhood.

We have been able to put him in the way of permanent employment, otherwise he would have been in a desperate condition, for he had already had to pawn his medals before coming to us in order to keep himself alive.

Public attention having been drawn to his case through the Press, many

special prayers for the Jews. This is an opportune request, as one of the countries where the ancient people of God live in large numbers, is the country of our special prayer this week—Russia. B. J.

"SO MUCH TO DO AT HOME."

In the burning heat of an African sun.

One sultry summer day:

I weary walked at the hour of noon,

Wishing my work upon earth were done;

Till I thought of the love of God's own Son,

When He left His heavenly home.

The sun was hot, but what mattered that?

There was work which must be done;

There were dying men to be visited,

And those who are mourning their buried dead;

* *

The Praying League

Pray, O Lord, Pray for success of The Army's efforts in the pioneering of Russia.

Sunday, November 1st.—Gifts For Growth. Eph. iv. 1-2.

Monday, November 2nd.—Spiritual House-cleaning. Eph. iv. 25-32.

Tuesday, November 3rd.—Home Holiness. Eph. v. 15-32; vi. 1-4.

Wednesday, November 4th.—Salvation Armour. Eph. vi. 5-24.

Thursday, November 5th.—True Living. Phil. i. 1-29.

Friday, November 6th.—Christ's Death. Phil. ii. 1-16.

Saturday, November 7th.—Christ at His Coming. Phil. iii. 1-21.

PRAY FOR THE JEWS.

A new member asks us to make

letters sent to the papers in which his story appeared, one of which appeared in "The Daily Graphic," signed "Long Ceil." The writer says:

"I read with a feeling of shame and indignation in a recent issue of 'The Daily Graphic,' that Colonel G. Hamilton Browne is stranded in London, and, I presume, without means of support. I have known him for many years, and have served with him in the field. His war service includes the New Zealand campaign, 1865, Zulu war, 1879, and he commanded a troop of the 3rd Mounted Rifles, Bechuanaland Field Force, 1884-5. He also served in Zululand in 1883, and was for many years Adjutant of the Diamond Fields Horse. In 1883 he served in the Matabele war, and possesses medals for these campaigns. It is nothing short of a national disgrace, that a man like this should be left stranded in the capital of the British Empire."

"Colonel Browne has no legal claim on the Government, but they acknowledge that they are under a moral obligation to provide for the retrenched Transvaal Civil Servants, while men who served their country in the field, now walking about the streets without means of support and unable to obtain employment. Surely the men who sacrificed their personal interests to serve their country in the field should be the first consideration of the Government and not the last."—British Social Gazette.

A "Salvation Woman."

A New Term.

Coming home from the meeting the other Saturday night, engrossed in thought, I heard a good deal of laughing and talking, and on glancing up, I saw that I was nearing a group of young boys. Most of them appeared to be smoking, and they were joking and indulging in the foolish chatter that young lads seem so fond of. As I drew near, one of them number, catching sight of me, exclaimed to his comrades, "Hey, look up, isn't you, here comes a Salvation woman."

I passed by, taking no apparent notice of the group, but the words "A Salvation woman" kept ringing in my ears. I felt somewhat amused at first. It was the first time, I think, I had heard the term "woman" applied to myself, but, while dwelling upon it, more serious thoughts came to me. It seemed strange that the words used to describe me should be not a "Salvationist" or even a "Sal-

vation Army girl," but a "Salvation woman." Doubtless, the informer intended to convey to his comrades the information that a Salvationist was approaching, but being evidently somewhat excited, he had passed the description off in the manner stated.

"What a grand name we have!" I thought, and what a privilege to be identified, even by these boys in the street, as someone connected with Jesus Christ's salvation. What a blessed thing it is to be able to show that we belong to God, even when merely walking along the street on a fairly dark night.—New Zealand Cry.

Modern Greece.

Population of Two and Half Millions.

The entire population of Greece is about 2,500,000, so that none of its cities are of considerable size. Only three have a population exceeding thirty thousand, namely, Athens (112,000), Piraeus (43,000) and Patras (38,000). Following are Trikala, Corfu, Hermonpolis, Volo, Larissa and Zante, with over 15,000, and three other cities with over 10,000.

Athens is, of course, the centre of political, commercial, political and religious Greece. It has no manufactures; is modern in some respects, regularly laid out, clean and dignified. Its growth in the last half century has been phenomenal, owing partly to an influx of foreigners and partly to a slight movement from the country to the city. Athens is still very poor, and many of its improvements are due to foreign enterprise and capital.

The patriotism of the Greeks is warm and constant, as may be seen in the revolution of 1821, when, after centuries of oppression, the Greeks rose with undaunted spirit and threw off the Turkish yoke.

The inhabitants of Greece may be separated into three divisions, corresponding roughly with the three natural divisions of the country—Those of Northern Greece, of the Peloponnesus and of the islands. In some parts of the North, Bulgarians, Abuanians and Wallachians have intermixed with the Greeks, making a composite people, who are honest, simple, chivalrous and warlike. There is a like mixture in the south, but external influences have rendered the people less honest and simple. The Malians in the South are a separate race, because an unmixed people, the remnants of the ancient Spartans, whose vigor and courage and stoutness are proverbial. The inhabitants of the islands are again a composite of Albanian and Greek.—American War Cry.

And hundreds were thronging round,
Calling for teachers—calling unto
They brought with tears and urg-
ing still
With claims and people. They said,
"You will—

Go for us to your distant home."
In your hilly land, both day and
night

To all the people come,
They know no darkness of human
night.

Many come home to find its light,
Many to teach us of food and rest,
And dreams I blushed home;

The pain and weariness passed away,
When I reached a Christian land;
I could not rest, I could not stay—
I cared not how far my journey
lay.

I must find help, and without delay
Go back to my African home.

(Continued on page 11.)



The Army Officer as Teacher.

A Remarkably Interesting Article, Showing How The Salvation Army Spreads Secular Education.

A Foreword to "The Salvation Army Officer as Teacher."—In London and the provinces, the teaching of ordinary school subjects for the purpose of providing children with knowledge is rightly relegated to the proper educational authorities. But it is different when it comes to other parts of the British Empire populated by millions of natives who are ignorant of the very elements of education as we understand it.

The African or Oriental, especially the former, is in many cases a shiftless, unenterprising, fanciful individual, who does not understand the meaning of enterprise or initiative in meeting a crisis or getting the best return for his labours. It is this lack, this insidious tumour, ever ready to show itself in the body politic, that The Salvation Army wishes to provide against. It is not the cramping of children's minds with some snippets of knowledge about arithmetic or geometry, not the arousing of their curiosity by enticing it with tit-bits as to how many cows' tails are needed to go round the earth, but the awakening of their intelligence, arousing interest in simple things around them, and the opening of a new vista of the possibilities of human life.

However, as all knowledge is relative, the curriculum in the schools established by The Salvation Army lays due stress on the elementary subjects, the acquisition of which is in itself mental training of a high value. The fact that the need for such schools was brought home most

forcibly by a famine in India, is sufficiently suggestive of their true character. Famine or pestilence will not arouse the benighted native from his normal torpor and listlessness, and every succeeding calamity has brought with it a hideous toll in human lives. To combat this by establishing schools where the advantages of finding for oneself are demonstrated is surely an eminently sound proceeding.

Moreover, following its unvarying plan, The Salvation Army brings to bear upon its young constituents the principles of Christianity in thought and deed. Manifestly the child, black or brown, whose intelligence has been awakened, and who has some standard, and who has almost from the beginning been biased in favour of Christianity, has a much better chance of leading a happy, useful life than his father did before him, and the graduated system which has grown up is the best proof of its success and of its wisdom in its promoters.

The Colonial branch of the same class of The Army's work is not so well known as it ought to be. Its imperialism in the highest, most disinterested sense of the term; in fact, The Salvation Army Schools in the colonies, with their Officers, teachers, and children, afford a notable instance of the wisdom of taking the child of the vicious and criminal in the bud, and bringing him under the discipline and love of practical religion. The results are highly satisfactory, from whichever standpoint they are considered.

THE NE of our developments of recent years has been the establishment of native Schools — Day Schools, Industrial Schools, and Normal Schools. These are now found to be absolutely indispensable, particularly in India and various parts of South Africa.

The origin of our Industrial Schools in India, was primarily in the gigantic needs resulting from the famine, which prevailed over a large part of India some seven or eight years ago. The memory of the starving children reduced to a mere skeleton, of the ghastly heaps of the wandering little ones, who had set out with their famishing parents in quest of food, and who were found alone, weeping, desolate, starving (as we even trying to stay the craving of their stomachs with clay) will never leave those who went through that long and terrible season.

New Indian Schools Began.

Some of our devoted workers were sent to search out those innocent sufferers, and soon groups of fifteen and twenty children at a time, found here and there on the high ways and in the huts, were brought to them.

What a heart-breaking spectacle they presented! Some were partially covered with rags, others were entirely naked. Their faces were pinched, their eyes hollow, their bones almost protruded through their skin, while some were scarcely able to totter. A little girl, found in a ditch by one of the workers, was all but dead, but through tender nursing and watchful care, she not only recovered, but has developed into a fine, healthy child. Her name of Jita (Life) is most appropriate.

Help was sent from the furthest parts of the earth, England, Europe, and America forwarded grain, and we were able not only to provide immediate assistance in saving life, but to make some provision for the future of the orphans.

In each language area we opened Homes, and took in about a thousand children. As might be expected, a number of them died during the first few years, as a result of their awful experiences. The lives of the greater number, however, were saved; and although up to this day some bear unmistakable traces of the hardships experienced, the greater number of them have grown up to be bright boys and girls, full of life and fun. Needless to say, they enjoy more freedom in our institutions than they would have ever been permitted to do in their ordinary family life away from Christian influence.

Children of Ignorance.

How difficult they were to manage in those early days! It was impossible to satisfy their craving for food. Their starving condition caused a hunger that was virulently a disease, and could not, for a time, be appeased, so that it was necessary to give very light nourishment frequently and in small quantities. Departure from this rule meant illness, and sometimes speedy death.

The first attempts to educate them proved no light task. They were wild, ignorant, little mortals, unused to discipline, and wholly disorganized by the terrible experiences through which they had passed. Some had been dulled in brain, and to these as well as to the older children, lessons seemed a terrible drudgery; they disliked them more than active labour. So great was the dread of School in some cases, that a few ran away when they found that they must learn to read. On the other hand, many have made rapid progress and are now in the upper grand ranks.

To the famine children in one

such of the families of our Field Officers as require education, and we are beginning already to reap the fruit of this policy in the numbers of well-grown lads and lasses who are going on to The Army Training Home, and thence to the Field.

The Industrial Schools.

It may interest some of our readers to see the Time Table of these Industrial Schools:—

6 a.m.: Rising-bell—ablations—work in the garden. ^{before} 7 a.m.: fast. 9 a.m.: Bible lesson, prayers. 9.30 a.m.: Dinner (rice and curry, with baked bread, or wheaten chapatties, according to district). 2 p.m.: School. 4 p.m.: Play—swings, skipping, ring games. 5 p.m.: Work in the garden. 6.30 p.m.: Bible lesson and preparation of lessons. 8 p.m.: Last meal and bed.

To fully appreciate the healthy and intelligent appearance of the girls in our schools, one needs to visit an ordinary village and compare them with the girls there. The latter are awkward, undisciplined, frightened little creatures, a complete contrast to the bright, whereabouts children under our constant care.

In most villages which have come under Salvation Army instruction we have started Primary Schools. Many of these are under Government inspection, and about thirty of them draw Government grants, like our Schools in the country which come up to the standard required.

The possibilities connected with our educational work in India are boundless. These children, taught and trained in simple knowledge and Bible lore, in the science of common things and the first steps of moral and spiritual well-being, developed by physical drills, and catechised in The Army "Directory," have a much better chance of becoming Christians in thought than their parents.

We now have, in India, 459 Day Schools, with some 10,300 scholars.

Normal Schools.

Out of the Day Schools and Industrial Schools has grown the need for Normal Schools, where our own teachers may be trained for their work. The first of these is now at work, in addition to these institutions we are establishing Homes connected with our different Training Homes, where a few students may live together. During weekdays these students will attend classes and prepare for examinations; while on Sundays they will share the work of the various meetings with the Field Trainers. After the Normal School training, such teachers as are suitable, will go through a course at the Field Training Home, with a view to becoming Officers.

In Zululand and Kafirland the need of schools is more than ever apparent. The younger people demand education, the older ones regret their lack of it. One of our native Sergeants who is a good singer and speaker, and a creditable concertist, absolutely refuses to come into training until he has passed his fifth standard. We run a Night School in connection with every town native Corps, and encourage the boys to learn.

In addition to this, we have thirteen Day Schools, attended by more than four hundred children.

A Normal School is now in process of erection at Tshoxa Camp. In Newfoundland we have nine Government Schools, with twelve graded or licensed teachers; eight private Salvation Army Schools, each having a graded Teacher; making a total of seventeen Schools, and one Training Home for Teachers. The number of children in attendance is

ROUND THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Big Chicago Fire.

Chicago was recently visited by a big fire, which caused over \$1,000,000 damage. Starting in one of the salt docks, the fire spread rapidly until it covered an area of nearly five acres and sent up a volume of fire that could be seen all over South Chicago.

The salt docks, which are owned by the Joy Morton Company, were destroyed four years ago, entailing a loss of more than \$1,000,000. The Cabinet Elevator, which is near the docks, was stocked with 1,500,000 bushels of corn. It blazed like a great torch, and the strong wind sent burning brands in showers over the dwellings in the neighbourhood. It is thought that a spark from a passing locomotive started the fire.

Changes in Turkey.

The women of Turkey, in common with their sisters in other lands, are demanding reforms and their future will sooner or later become a question.

For many years among the better classes there has been a steady movement towards emancipation, and the old Turkish life has practically disappeared in all the houses of the educated people.

But the women want more; they want to institute home life, and many have done so already. They also desire to receive visitors without restriction, and adopt more becoming dress in public. If it remained with this class alone the change would come rapidly, but there are the semi-clasess and the country people, who cannot understand it, and can never imagine any change by which their women folk should be anything else than what they have been for centuries.

A Good Seal Season.

The first of the sealing fleet, the schooner "Jessie," has arrived at Victoria with five sea otter and 471 sealskins. News was brought by the "Jessie" that the eight schooners from Victoria had 3,868 sealskins, about double the catch made by twelve schooners last year, the average of 482 skins being higher than the average for five years up to the end of September. The biggest catch was made by the schooner "Thomas F. Bayard," which took twenty-eight sea otter and 710 sealskins. The catch will bring not far short of \$2,000.

Sixty One Hundred Wagons.

By the arrest of nine men at New York, the police believe they have solved the mystery of the disappearance of *one hundred delivery wagons* and horses and merchandise valued at \$100,000, in the last few months. Twelve of the stolen vehicles, repainted, were found in a stable at Central Avenue, Brooklyn. The robbers are estimated to have netted the gang \$100,000, inasmuch as nearly every one of the wagons were taken while delivering goods, and many were loaded with wines and valuable merchandise.

An Engineering Triumph.

The double-tracking of the U. P. R. between Winnipeg and the Great Lakes, which is now under operation, is characterized by Sir Thomas Shaughnessy as the "greatest engineering triumph which has been witnessed on this continent." The country through which the road passes is one of stupendous difficulty, owing to the prevalence of muskegs and rock, and through this there has been built a roadway of the most substantial character. During all the operations the line has been in constant use for the handling of the regular traffic.

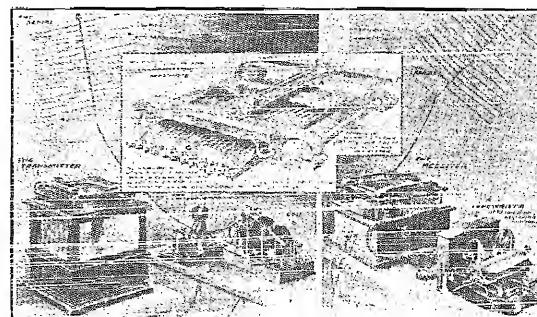
Daring Pirates.

As the result of the investigations of a representative of the German underwriters of Hamburg, the insurance on cargoes for Chilean ports has been increased from two to ten per cent.



The Man Who Destroyed the Berlin Treaty.

It is generally accepted that Baron von Aehrenthal, the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs and of the Imperial Royal House, is responsible for the destruction of the Berlin Treaty. As the "Telegraph" puts it: "The hand that tore the venerable document was Prince Ferdinand's, but the voice that set it in motion was the voice of Baron von Aehrenthal. Austria and Bulgaria now stand together as conspiring Powers, which, for their own ends, have risked, and probably broken, the peace of Europe. That fact will be indefinitely written on the tablets of Europe's history, and Baron Aehrenthal, who, but three years ago, was everywhere lauded as a safe statesman, intent on basing his policy on European equilibrium, and shaping the national aims, as far as possible, in accordance with European interests, is now become the international mischief-maker of Europe." Signor Tittoni, speaking recently, said: "To Italy one thing above all is of supreme importance, that peace should be preserved amidst whatever changes may happen in the Balkan peninsula, and particularly that the balance of power should not be disturbed to Italy's damage."



A Typewriter Worked By Wireless Telegraphy.

This illustration, from the Illustrated London News, shows the apparatus necessary for typewriting by means of wireless telegraphy, an act that has been made possible by a Danish electrical engineer. By means of this invention, a message typed out on a form of typewriter at one place is transmitted to another form of typewriter many miles away, and is typed on paper. As each key on the transmitting typewriter is pressed down, a little pin corresponding with that particular key comes into contact with a travelling metal band, and so starts an electric wave from the wireless apparatus. This wave is caught at the distant station, is communicated to the receiving-machine, and is recorded on paper as a letter of the alphabet. It is claimed that the same invention can be made to set up type by means of the linotype machine.

He instanced two cases wherein a revolver point, while the hatches of steamers had been practically pried open, and valuable cargo had been taken off and stowed in small boats. The stolen, being lifted into small boats from the steamer "Serato," of the Pacificalongside with the steamer's own Navigation Company, he said, had been captured by the pirates. There has also been attacked, the watchmen having been practically a pitched battle fought, and the Captain held down with revolvers at Antofagasta, be-

tween pirates and the crew of the steamer "Cova." In another case forty tons of Bolivian cargo valued at eighty thousand dollars had been looted on an Italian barge.

Compulsory School Attendance.

At a recent meeting in Montreal, of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children, the question of compulsory school attendance was discussed.

Several instances were given where boys and girls, all of whom were unable to read and write, spoke the greater part of time on the streets, and citizens had even offered to send them to school and defray all expenses, but the children's parents would not listen to these proposals.

It was moved by the directors that the Government should be notified, and that the law ought to be altered, which should compel children to attend school under a certain age.

The Divorce Question.

Much unfavourable comment is being uttered regarding the ease with which an actor recently obtained a divorce from his wife in Nevada, simply on the ground of desertion. The decree, it seems, was granted in fifteen minutes—a record time, even in Nevada.

The case occurs just as South Dakota is preparing to vote on the proposed amendments to its divorce statute requiring couples petitioners to have a year's residence instead of six months, and that all proceedings should be heard at the regular term of the Court. One may, however, well echo the doubt expressed whether either South Dakota or Nevada will voluntarily relinquish the profits of the illicit divorces they customarily grant.

Thus do men pervert the ways of God, and put aside His laws in order to increase their unholy gains. They forget that they will have to answer for their misdeeds before the White Throne.

Vile Post Cards.

An attempt is being made by the Toronto police to check the traffic in obscene picture post cards. Recently a raid was made on several stores and a cartload of filth, in the shape of postcards was taken to the police headquarters. The keepers of the stores were arrested and severe sentences were passed upon them by the magistrate. The cards seized in their places of business were so obscene that the magistrate declared it would be impossible to show leniency.

It is about time that something was done in this direction, and we hope that the punishments meted out to these dealers will serve as a warning to others.

Lynch Law Again.

A disgraceful lynching again has occurred in Tennessee. A prominent lawyer of Trenton was hung on a tree, and his body riddled with bullets, while his friend, Colonel Taylor, narrowly escaped with his life by swimming across a river in the darkness.

For some years past there had been trouble between these two men and the inhabitants around Bearfoot Lake, on account of the restrictions they imposed regarding fishing in the lake. Fearing for their lives, the two men kept away from the vicinity for some time, but recently they heard that the feeling against them had somewhat subsided and they returned. One night a party of twenty-five masked men rode up to hotel where they were staying, and pulling out their revolvers called upon them to come down. Suspecting nothing, the men obeyed, and as soon as they appeared they were surrounded and seized. The night-riders then placed their prisoners on horses and quietly left the hotel.

A reward of \$10,000 has been offered by the Governor of the State for the arrest of the guilty persons. It is a danger to a country when individuals take the law into their own hands in this manner.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.

God Bless the Band.

The Dovercourt Corps was holding an open-air meeting one Sunday morning, and Tom Baker, the Converted Clown, was one of the favoured ones selected to take up the collection. As it usually did, the Band played during this part of the proceedings, and the selection chosen by the congregation on this particular morning contained some simple, childish melodies that are so dear to the hearts of the Juniors.

"As Tom went from house to house,

Immortal wealth and heavenly gain,
Immortal life is his reward,
Life, and the favour of the Lord."

"Isn't that beautiful?"

The Army Officer certainly agreed and accepted a copy of the words, which now hung in a prominent place in his office, and which first prompted the writer to compose them to their origin.

But one more word, whether the man of the money-forgoing took his first reply, or whether he did not, a substantial cheque found its way into the hands of our friend before the conversation was over. And the Officer felt glad that he had spoken in time.

A Sudden Change.

For some time the Officers of a certain Corps in Ontario had awaited a favourable opportunity of meeting the good lady of a certain house in town. The place was a noted gentleman's home, the said gentleman being very much opposed to the Army.

One day the Officers determined to make a desperate attempt to gain entrance to the house, and to their surprise, the lady invited them inside the stately mansion. It being supper time, the Officers were offered some refreshment, which they accepted, at the same time pushing the interests of the cause on whose errand they were at present engaged. Suddenly the husband entered the room.

On seeing the Officers, he thundered, "Out of this, as quick as you can."

The Officers saw that to argue with the man was useless, and so, bowing to the gentleman, and thanking the

The Song Touched His Heart.

he noticed that the people were listening intently to the music. On one occasion there was a man and his wife who came into the room, for which Tom thanked her, and not exceeding any more from that house, went on to the next.

"Come back," called the man, "and sing again." You something, too, another ten cents."

Tom sang on, and the man saw him, and, knowing his trade, and in answer to his unspoken enquiry as to the cause, the man said:

"The same young Band is playing round here, of my boyhood days. I never heard those songs in Sunday School."

"Well, you sir," said Tom, "I am pleased to see you at our Band play."

"Out of this, as Quick as You Can!"

shame-faced lady, for her kindness, the Officers quietly departed.

But as for the man, well, he dropped down into his chair and began to think. What was it that struck him so about the Officers presence? He certainly felt as though he had done wrong—hardened and austere though he was. There and then, he told his wife over the tea-cup, that he was deeply sorry for his behaviour, adding that at the first opportunity she was to be sure and invite the Officers to their house again.

There was no trouble after that, for the reception had arrived, and money, and a hearty welcome was always forthcoming at No. 3, where two prospective Army converts were within expectation.

The Army Samaritan.

"Why do I love The Salvation Army?" Well, I'll tell you.

"I was walking along a public street in the town of B----, in Ontario, when suddenly I came upon a man-half drunk, and clothed in rags—lying in the gutter. I noticed a Church minister, coming along in the opposite direction, and, I, out of curiosity, dodged into a doorway to watch events while I expected would follow.

"Pon my word, when that minister came right up to the poor fellow, he merely gave a side glance at him, and then passed on. My! I thought of the Levi and the man in the way-side, of whom we read in the Bible."

"Well, I waited a few moments longer, and then, lo! and behold, a Salvationist came along. Something was going to happen now, I felt sure,

and I again hid myself.

As soon as The Army man reached the wretched looking creature in the gutter there, down he stooped, lifted the man to his feet, and arm-in-arm the two marched off to the Salvationist's home, where the part of the Good Samaritan was truly manifested.

"I wanted no other proof that The Army was all right. Do you wonder that I am proud to be here this afternoon?" And the speaker sat down.

Speaking by Her Colours.

The Army march was swinging down the streets of a well-known town in Ontario one day. Just as they passed a certain hotel, a man and his wife, both sadly under the influence of liquor, came staggering out of the bar-room. The sight of the uniformed Soldiers and the beat of the drum livened the woman's spirits and she left her husband and danced in front of the march as they made



Captain Hurd Tells a Good Story to a War Cry Man.

They Caught On.

Some time ago an aged minister was being taken over our great Industrial Colony at Hadleigh, England.

After having completed the round, the Officer who was conducting the reverend gentleman, invited him to the service to be held for the men.

He went with the result that a lasting impression was made upon his mind. Such singing, such praying and testifying, as had never before been heard, and the old divine resolved on making some reform in his own little church in the village.

Thus it was that the very next Sunday the minister, in a discourse on what he saw in the work done at Hadleigh, and exhorted his little flock to more determined action on behalf of the Church. When the song was sung, the old man shouted, "Why don't you sing like they do at Hadleigh?" again when an old man began to pray, the enthusiastic old minister called out, "Why don't you pray like they do at Hadleigh?" and at last the people began to wonder what sort of a place Hadleigh really was.

However, another old lady, who evidently had caught the "Hadleigh fever," began to pray. Her prayer, no doubt, voiced the sentiments of all present, for she said, "Oh Lord, if we never sail Heaven, do give us a place at Hadleigh!"

A Drunkard's Conduct.

their way to the Hall, inside which, both husband and wife were escorted.

The influences of God's Holy Spirit worked on the heart of the latter, and as the meeting closed, knelt at the pointed altar and got sobered and saved.

The husband's life was beyond description. He vowed that she should never attend an Army meeting again, impelled her onto the floor, and forced a quantity of liquor down her throat, and dragged her to a点钟的 manner.

But here the wife proved the genuine nature of her conversion. She stood all her husband's ill-treatment and did her best to bring him to her Saviour. But drink had made deep grooves on his system, and in a short time he died.

Nevertheless, the converted, patient and forbearing wife lives to-day as a true, uniformed Salvation Soldier of The Army.

Where Did He Get It?

The following incident occurred recently in the City of Montreal, and the Officer in question is well known.



He Got a Reply.

A gentleman was leaning over the bar in a certain hotel, when in came a Salvation Army Officer selling her War Crys.

"Will you buy a Cry, sir?" said she, "it's only two cents."

"Two cents!" repeated the man, looking steadfastly at the basic Officer. "We get them for nothing down in Kingston, d'ye know that?"

The Officer, quick to grasp a meaning such as the other had not thought of, replied, "Well, sir, all I can say is, you must have been in the jail at the time, for that's the only place where we give them away like that in Kingston."

And the gentleman started and wished he had bought a few more on

Personalities.

Adjutant Lewis is at present staying in Aurora, an old battle-field. The local Corps is shortly to be favoured with an illustrated lecture on India, by the Adjutant.

Adjutant Hudson, of Lisgar Street, has farewelled, owing to his health being suddenly broken down.

Mrs. Adjutant Rivers, of St. Thomas, is now very sick, very seriously ill with typhoid fever. The doctor entertains good hopes of her recovery, we are glad to say.

Ensign Gammidge has now taken up an appointment in Ontario—Chesley. Best wishes to the Ensign.

Adjutant and Mrs. Knight, formerly of Orillia, have been transferred to Stratford, and Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper have taken an appointment at Orillia after their recent furlough.

The Officers' Quarters at Kenora were visited by a gang of thieves recently. The robbers broke into the house and stole \$22.00 and some clothing.

Ensign and Mrs. Pleyre have taken command of Midland; Ensign and Mrs. Hamilton, Shelburne; Ensign and Mrs. Ursuline, Moncton; and Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie, London II.

We are sorry to say that Mrs. Adjutant Ritchie, of Grace Bay, has been struck down with a serious illness. She was at Sydney when the sickness came on.

Adjutant Orchard, late of Halifax II, has been appointed in charge of Westville, N. S. Adjutant Lorimer has assumed the command of Halifax II.

Adjutant Andrews and Captain Holden are now in command of Hamilton II.

Miss Anna Rowan, whom many Ontario Officers will remember as Ensign Rowan, has been very sick at Saul Ste. Marie, for the past three months, we are pleased to say this dear comrade is steadily recovering.

Captain Bertram Pattenden, of T. H. Q., who recently went to the Old Land on special Army service, has arrived in Toronto safe, sound and happy, after seeing and hearing many wonderful things in that "wee land," among them being those famous Bands of Chalk Farm, Congress Hall, and Regent Hall. He also attended a practice of the International Staff Band. While on the return voyage, the ocean liner ran hard by a shoal of whales which has not been seen for many a day.

Ensign Bessie Green has taken charge of Londonderry, N. S., and Ensign and Mrs. Ash are leading at Windsor, N. S.

Lieutenant Crisp, of Buckingham, Que., has been compelled to return to her home in St. Thomas, Ont., on account of the sad death of her mother.

No man knows himself who is a stranger to Christ. The voice of Christ will only fit the willing heart.

Paul's Jealousy and Fear.

By Colonel Bringle.

Paul, in writing to the Corinthians said: "I am jealous over you with a godly jealousy; for I have espoused you to one husband, that I may present you as a chaste virgin to Christ. But," says he, "I fear lest by any means, as the serpent beguiled Eve through his subtlety, so your minds should be corrupted from the simplicity that is in Christ."

Like a pure, chaste virgin, who gives her heart and hand to her lover-husband, so is the newborn soul in its love to the Saviour. It cries out with David, "Whom have I in Heaven but Thee?" and there is none that I desire on earth beside Thee. Thou art the strength of my heart and my portion forever."

It seeks its Lord continually and in all things, both great and small, with sincerity and utter simplicity. Its meat and its drink is to do His will. The shame and reproach that come in following Him are its glory. The loss of all things is as nothing compared with the loss of His smile; in His favour is life; and its determination is to know nothing among men but Jesus Christ and Him crucified. What lovely childlessness, what sweet simplicity is this, and how it must gladden the heart of the Bridegroom and the Bride.

He says for himself concerning the Bridegroom, "What things were gain to me those I counted loss for Christ;" and concerning the Bride he says, "I will very gladly spend and be spent for you; though the more abundantly I love you, the less I be loved."

Courage, brother, sister, have you held fast your simplicity, or have you lost it? Are you as simple in faith, as burning in love, as childlike in trustfulness, as meek under reproof, as patient in trial, as faithful in duty, as unflinching in charity, as bold, as gentle, as prayerful, as watchful, as eager for service or sacrifice now as ever? If so, rejoice with trembling, hold fast your faith and press on to yet greater things in the life hid with Christ in God." But if not, will you not just now stop and think, and "remember whence you have fallen and repent and do your first works over," lest He come and remove your candlestick from you and your light go out in darkness for ever.

Brother Officer or minister, are you as jealous for Jesus and the Church? "He has purchased us with His own Blood," as tenderly anxious test. He should lose one sheep or lamb from His flock, as patient with the ignorant and froward, as long-suffering with the sinful, as faithful and yet as gentle in reproof, as diligent in preparation for service, as watchful for opportunities of service, as full and constant in prayer for wisdom and tact and discernment and flaming love as you once were! It is God's will that you should be so "The path of the just shineth more and more unto the perfect day." "He giveth more grace." There is infinite fulness for all your need in Him. Pray. Meditate. Feed on His Word. "Stir up the gift that is in thee." Watch. "Rejoice evermore." Examine yourself. Count Jesus faithful. "Draw nigh to God and He will draw nigh to you. Resist the devil and he will flee from you," and you need never fall from your simplicity and godly jealousy.

SUDBURY'S SPECIAL.

A Tableaux and Barrel Organ.

Sudbury Corps regrets the farewell of its Officers, Captain Chislett and Lieutenant McFadden, who were so highly esteemed by not only the Corps, but the townspeople as well. Captain Chislett was always at hand in a case of distress, sickness or death. At the farewell meeting we had with us Ensign and Mrs. Paut, from the Canadian Soo, and Ensign Clark, from the Michigan Soo. Ensign Plant led on. The programme for the evening was a remarkable one. There were several recitations, readings, songs, piano forte selections, and an illustrated tableau, by the Captain and the Lieutenant, entitled, "O Calvary," and "Nearer My God to Thee," by six girls in white, and illuminated by red lights. The barrel organ met with great applause. "Jacob's Ladder" was also illustrated, and a quartette by four of our comrades went well. After Captain Chislett's appeal to the unsavvy present, coffee and cake were served.

TROPHIES IN JAIL.

A Winnipeg Visitor.

Portage la Prairie.—Our week-end meetings October 17-18 were led by Captain Williams, of Winnipeg P. H. Q. We had wonderful times, and rousing open-air. The Captain's band playing was much appreciated. Eight souls came forward in the full meeting, and one man, who had sunk deep into sin, and on whom the "whiskey devil" had a great hold, came to the mercy seat on Sunday afternoon and God saved him. He came out to the open-air at night a changed man. Friends and crowds were all, and of course, our ladies join in, saying, "Come again, Captain!" —A. Chiyens, Lieut.

NEW BARRACKS AT SHELBURNE.

Successful Opening Services Conducted by Major Phillips.

By wire.

The opening of the new Barracks at Shelburne was an unequalled success. Great credit is due to Ensign Cummings, who has worked hard to erect the building. It has been favourably commented upon. The financial results of the opening services were excellent. A splendid crowd attended, and greeted Major Phillips with enthusiasm. His lecture on Monday night was much appreciated. Five souls surrendered, and there is every evidence of a spiritual awakening amongst the people of this town.—Ensign Jaynes.

SOBERED ON THE SPOT.

New Officers Have Wonderful Times.

Wingham.—A farewell and welcome of Officers has brought to our midst Ensign J. J. Poole and Lieutenant Miller. They were welcomed by the Band, a number of Soldiers, and old friends of the Ensign. A few appropriate words of welcome were spoken by the Sergeant-Major and others.

The first meeting resulted in the conversion of two of the worst drunkards in Wingham, and the following night a young girl came forward. When we saw a poor drunken sot in the penitent form, rise sober, and return to meeting, giving God the glory, we feel we too must praise Him. We look forward to one of the best Winter's for the salvation of the lost, and the Kingdom of Heaven.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promoted to Glory—

Mrs. Ensign Lynn (nee Captain Bertha Kivel) out of Toronto, March 1887; last stationed at Campbellton, N.B., promoted to Glory Oct. 15th, 1898, from West Toronto.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

WHERE ARE THE SINNERS?

We should like every Local Officer and Soldier to take a good look round the Hall on the night of any public meeting, or on Sunday morning and afternoon, and count the number of the unsaved present when the meeting is tested. If the conditions at your Corps are like those we have sometimes visited, we feel sure that you will be grieved at the small number of those who admit to being unsaved that are present. A small number of Soldiers, Yes! Many saved adherents, yes! Many converted friends who drop in occasionally, yes! But not so many of avowedly unconverted class. Now, it goes without saying that if the sinners do not come to the meetings, they will not get saved. Therefore, before a revival of soul-saving takes place there must be a revival of interest in the meetings on the part of the unsaved. This can be done to bring this result. The question is a burning one, and we should very much like those who are successful in getting a good number of the unregenerate to come to the meetings, to write us for the benefit of others who are not so successful, to write and tell us how it is done.

The spiritual things are only appreciated by the spiritual is a truth, and the meetings must be conducted in such a way that they shall give God and pleasure to God's people. But all the same, we must have the worldling, the vicious—in short sinners of every class and grade brought into our Halls. Now how can it be done? That's the problem which sanctified common sense in many of our Corps has to solve. It can, to a degree, be met by our bringing more human interest into the meetings, by our presenting the Gospel truths in a form that will arrest the ear and hold the attention of the man or woman who don't think much about religion. First, comes out an interesting meeting in which God will be present, and then invite fine people to it. It's a safe plan, but perhaps many of our comrades could give us some hints on this burning topic. If so, we should be delighted to receive them.

In the absence of Bothwell's leaders at Council, Sisters Terry and Lissell did nobly with the meetings. Lieut. F. Johnston has been welcomed, and on Wednesday, October 22nd, was duly knelt at the mercy seat. Our Harvest Festival target has been completely demolished. God gave the victory—we give Him all the glory. —Corps Com. Fred.



HOW TO ROUT THE FOES OF A REVIVAL.

See What It Is That Makes Devils Fear and Fly.

REVIVAL CAMPAIGNS IN TORONTO.

One Hundred and Forty-three Seek Salvation and Sanctification During the Week-end.

Colonel Brengle

AT THE TEMPLE AND THE MASSEY HALL.

A Wonderful Display of Volunteering Out to the Mercy Seat.

The meetings of Colonel Brengle at the Toronto Temple, are being well attended, and much blessing has resulted from them.

From Wednesday to Sunday, over eighty had come out to the mercy seat for salvation and sanctification.

The Colonel's afternoon holiness meetings have been remarkable for their instructive and interesting Bible readings. He is a profound Bible student, and his rich personal experience has made him familiar with the deep things of God, which his wealth of apt illustration enables him to bring before the minds of his hearers in a most illuminating manner.

In all places visited by him the Colonel conducts these afternoon business meetings, and invariably they prove rich seasons of blessing.

The night meetings have been seasons of wonderful power, and in a most remarkable manner persons have volunteered out for salvation or sanctification as the case may be. The Officers of the Headquarters Staff are most outspoken in their expressions as to the spirituality and power of these meetings. The Colonel's usual custom at the conclusion of his address, is to offer up prayer during which people rise from their seats and make their way to the penitent form, as one of the Headquarters' Staff remarked, "In a way that is marvellous."

It is very gratifying to have to record that in many instances, the converts are "bringing forth fruits meet for repentance," by making restitution

to those they have wronged in the past. Some very striking instances of this kind having taken place.

At the Massey Hall, on Sunday night, a very large crowd was present. The Colonel was assisted by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Gaskin, Brigadiers Morris, Southall and Taylor, and several other Officers. The Rivardale Band supplied the music and the Temple Singers sang. After a brief address from Lieut.-Colonel Cooke, the Colonel delivered his message from the text "Prepare to meet thy God." The people were deeply convicted, and in the prayer meeting sixteen came forward to seek forgiveness. They were a fine class of converts, some of them never having been to an Army meeting before. The Colonel is well pleased at such a successful commencement of his Canadian Campaign, and has high hopes for greater things yet.

The Chief Secretary AT LIPPINCOTT.

Briadier Potter Opens Campaign—Adjutant Thorkildson Causes Sensation.

A special Revival Campaign was begun at Lippincott, by Briadier Potter, on Thursday, October 22nd, which was a meeting time. One convert came forward to the mercy seat for full salvation, and the service concluded with a general consecration.

Captain and Mrs. Hanagan assisted at this service. On Friday another blessed season was experienced, and one backslighter returned to the fold. Another soul came to God on Saturday, and both turned up to the Sunday meetings, to give glory to God.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp conducted

the meetings on Sunday. They received a hearty welcome and quite won the hearts of the people at first sight. This was their first Sunday at Lippincott. A splendid holiness meeting was held. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire assisting with song and exhortation.

In the afternoon somewhat of a sensation was caused by Adjutant Thorkildson appearing in the full dress of an Indian Chief, with war club and medicine chest. He gave a very interesting talk on the founding of Glen Vowell. A special offering was taken up for the Indian Work.

The Hall was full at night and the Colonel gave a powerful address. Three souls knelt at the mercy seat.

BRIGADIER BOND VISITS DOVER COURT.

Soul-Saving Not the Monopoly of Army Officers.

The week-end meetings at Dover Court were conducted by Brigadier Bond, and were much enjoyed by the people who attended.

On Saturday night he gave a special address designed to show that soul-saving is not the monopoly of the man on the platform, but that every saved person has the privilege of leading others to Christ, and told some remarkable stories in illustration of his statements.

Good crowds attended the Sunday meetings. In the morning the Brigadier gave a soul-stirring address of revival character, taking as his text the words of Joshua to the people of Israel just before they passed over Jordan into the Promised Land, "Sanctify yourselves; for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you."

The crowd that came to the afternoon meeting was treated to an intensely interesting lecture on The Army's work in Zululand. Ensign Lynn was present at this meeting, and made touching reference to the promotion to Glory of his dear wife. At night a most interesting ceremony took place, when Florence Evelyn Jones was publicly dedicated to God and The Army by the Brigadier. At the close of the meeting four souls knelt at the mercy seat for pardon.

(Continued on page 11.)

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Important British Field Staff Developments.

Twenty New Divisional Commanders, and Notable Additions to the National Headquarters' Staff.

The British War Cry announces a most important advance in the administration of British Territorial Field Affairs.

For some time it has been clear to The General and the Chief of the Staff that the time was rapidly approaching when a big development of the principle of Field Staff authority could be given effect to. The experience gained by the majority of our Divisional Officers, under the able supervision of the present Provincial Commanders, has been qualifying them for the discharge of larger responsibilities, and, after considerable thought, the Chief of the Staff—who is responsible for the policy of the British Field—has resolved the sanction of The General to a scheme which, at one stroke of the pen, lifts twenty Divisional Officers to the rank and authority of Divisional Commanders. The Divisional Commander will, in addition to having, generally speaking, powers almost equal to those held by the present Provincial Commander, have as a central staff a Chancellor, who will have the direction under him of a certain class of Corps, a V. P. Secretary, and a Helper.

Colonel Badie, Chief Secretary, and Colonel Whitmore, Field Secretary, must have additional assistance, and The General has decided to appoint Colonel Wilson and Lieutenant-Colonel Rowe as Assistant Chief Secretaries, and Colonel Jeffries and Lieutenant-Colonel Whiller as Assistant Field Secretaries.

Lieutenant-Colonel Pearce, who was lately appointed to the National Headquarters, has proved once more the rapidity with which movements take place on our battlefield. He has received a call to "higher service," and The General has appointed him to be the Under Foreign Secretary of the Army at International Headquarters, under Commissioner toward.

We understand that Colonel Wright is going on a special mission of investigation on behalf of International Headquarters, to Central America, which will occupy him for some months.

The new Divisional Commanders and their commands are:

Brigadier Macnair, North London; Major Langdon, West London; Brigadier Cloud, South London; Brigadier Barrett, Eastern; Brigadier Wood, Brighton; Brigadier Hillary, Southampton and Channel Islands; Brigadier Evans, South Birmingham; Brigadier Polster, North Birmingham; Lieutenant-Colonel Duce, Notts and Derby; Brigadier Elbourne, South Yorkshire; Brigadier Murray, Tyne; Brigadier Powell, Tees; Brigadier Greenfoot, North-West; Brigadier Holmes, Liverpool; Lieutenant-Colonel Otway, South and Mid Wales; Brigadier Bedrige, Bristol; Brigadier Garrie, East Glasgow; Brigadier Bennett, West Glasgow; Brigadier King, Ireland; Brigadier Greensway, North Manchester.

The new Assistant Chief and Field Secretaries will, with the object of expediting matters, be vested with discretionary authority. They

South African Campaign.

THE GENERAL HAS CONFERENCES WITH SIR MATTHEW NATHAN, THE PREMIER, AND MEMBERS OF THE GOVERNMENT.

NATAL'S SPLENDID WELCOME!

Final Congress at Cape Town.

By Colonel John Lawley, taken from the latest English Cry.

Cape Town.

The first part of The General's visit to Cape Town has been a blessed and striking success.

Nothing could exceed the warm feeling of welcome shown by all classes of people toward our Leader personally. The Press has voiced this sentiment, and enlarged in eulogistic terms upon The General's career and the principles on which The Army's work is based.

The Officers' Congress has been a season of inspiration, and The General has been gratified by the evidence these comrades have supplied of a determination on their part to carry out his wishes in pushing salvation both upon the white and coloured populations. One word expresses the uppermost and deepest thought of all—Opportunity.

The Soldier's meeting was also a success; but it is no exaggeration to say that The Salvation gatherings yesterday in the City Hall exceeded anything The General has yet experienced in Cape Town.

The crowds were, only less remarkable for numbers than for the affection and enthusiasm which they, in common with Salvationists, displayed at every opportunity.

A magnificent and definite victory was achieved for God, 162 seekers kneeling at the mercy seat.

—Lawley.

A few years ago, Ladysmith was on the lips of almost every man, woman and child in the civilised world. The brave stand of Sir George White and his army will never be forgotten. The siege lasted 119 days, and the sufferings of that period can never be written. The wreckage caused by the shot and shell is visible everywhere. In the small English church, I saw recorded in beautiful, white marble, the names of not less than 2,024 men who fell in and around Ladysmith.

After a most trying Sunday, The General was early astir on Monday, and at 9.30 met His Excellency the Governor of Natal, Sir Matthew Nathan, with whom he had an interesting, and we believe, a resultful conference.

At eleven o'clock he met the Premier and members of the Government, who were anxious to confer with our Leader upon the subject of juvenile offenders. Whilst no definite conclusion was arrived at, the proposals discussed will doubtless take definite shape, and I trust The Army will have the honour of leading the van in connection with the salvation of the children of the colony of Natal.

Whilst the building was not so full as we could desire, the congregation was in every sense representative, most of the leading citizens and business people, with their ladies, being present. Sir Matthew Nathan presided and was supported by the Premier (the Hon. F. R. Moor); the Chief Justice (Sir Henry Hale); Mr. Husk Parker (Mayor); Mr. C. Bird (Principal Under Secretary); Mr. Justice Broome, several town councillors, and other leading gentlemen.

—————
will not be mere note-takers; they will have power on behalf of the National Headquarters, to act within well-defined limits.

Scotland receives special consideration, and Lieutenant-Colonel Byers will be attached to the National Headquarters, as Secretary for Scotland, resident in Glasgow.

Ireland will be under the present Divisional Commander.

The Chief of the Staff has, it is needless to state, devoted a considerable amount of time to the completion of the details of these developments, in which he has been ably assisted by Colonel Badie and Colonel Whitmore.

Headquarters Notes

By L. G.

It may not be generally known to our comrades that Commissioner and Mrs. Howard concluded their stay in Canada by paying a brief visit to Montreal and Ottawa. They were accompanied by our Commissioner, Colonel Mapp, Lieut.-Col. Howell, and the Foreign Secretary expressed himself as being highly pleased with the new properties that have recently been secured, or are now in course of erection in these cities. He definitely considers that The Salvation Army has a big stake in this country in the shape of real estate.

* * *

The visit to Ottawa, amongst other things, included a visit to the Governor-General at Rideau Hall. His Excellency, and Countess Grey were most gracious and warmly expressed their admiration for The General and The Army. Commissioner and Mrs. Howard sailed for home by the S.S. "Virginia," which, owing to dense fog, caused by dense fog, did not leave Montreal until Friday. They were intensely grateful to the comrades who sympathised with them, and who, in still other hundred ways contrived to lessen their personal sorrow. They always go to have a very high opinion of The Salvation Army in this country. Well, the author, for one, would wish with feelings almost amounting to rapture, a long return visit. I have heard nothing but good of our visitors and the Commissions progress.

* * *

By the way, as an echo of the above Congress, I know that the Commissioner has received from some of our visiting Officers—F. O., and others—beautiful expressions of appreciation for the fraternal way in which they were received by the Territorial Headquarters' Staff. Well, when they were so welcome, and conducted themselves so well, that it was a great pleasure to extend any little courtesy to them.

* * *

A very blessed little knee-drill was held last Monday in the Council Chamber, at Territorial Headquarters. It was the occasion of the Commissioner saying goodbye to the Headquarters' Staff, prior to leaving the centre for his long trip to the West. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs will be away from home about seven weeks, during which time, they will travel some thousands of miles, and spend many nights and days on the cars, a wearisome and monotonous business, as all travellers know. They will be accompanied by their trusty henchmen, Lieutenant-Colonel Pugmire, and Staff-Captain Morris. When you pray for the spiritual prosperity of the trip and the personal safety of our leaders, don't forget dear Miss Pugmire at home.

* * *

Colonel Brangle's Campaign in Toronto is bearing excellent fruit, and the afternoon meetings have been splendid. The meeting on Monday afternoon—November 2nd, the last of the series—will be attended by all the Officers in the city, and a most blessed time is expected. Torontonians should make every effort to be present.

* * *

Major and Mrs. Abby, of England, have been transferred to this country and will, for the present, be attached (Continued on page 11)

The Week-End's Despatches.

These Reports Show Signs of Progress.

If You are a Soldier, Dear Reader, Don't Fail to Realise That You Must Be a Soul-Winner as well as the Corps Commander and Locals.

MAJOR PHILLIPS VISITS YARMOUTH.

(By wire.)

Major Phillips, the Provincial Secretary, spent the weekend at Yarmouth, N.S. The crowds were excellent, and interest ran high. The Major was in fine trim and gave a brilliant discourse on Sunday night, taking for his subject, "The Soul's Last Chance." The hearts of the people were captivated, and several sought salvation.—Thos. Urquhart, *Despatch*.

GOING AHEAD.

An Enrollment Soon.

Since the arrival of Captain A. McFerry and Lieut. Dow in Somerton, Bermuda, The Army has progressed wonderfully. We have several young converts who are doing some good fighting. We had the pleasure of seeing one soul kneel at the feet of Christ on Monday night, October 12. On Sunday nights our Hall is filled to its seating capacity. Scores of people who happen to be late have, in fact, a position outside. We are going to have an enrolment in the near future. Expectations are running high for greater blessings which God has in store for us.—Robert L. McNichol.

EASTERNERS HELD UP.

A free and easy meeting at Reichen on October 11th was conducted by Sergt.-Major Peacock and three comrades from the East, two of whom hailed from Stellarton, N.S., and one from Toronto. They were looking for the Sergeant-Major generally, and were pressed into service, as is the case of all Easterners who come our way. Well, say! A good meeting was held, and the finances for the afternoon broke the record, being over \$14.00. The Soldiers sat down to a tea on the 12th, when a most enjoyable time was spent by a goodly number.—E.B.

ALL RED HOT.

Capt. Vowell, B.C.—Now that most of the Soldiers are home again, the meetings are really good. This past weekend saw two backsliders return to God. All the Soldiers are red hot. Adjutant and Mrs. Thewaldson are having a much-needed rest. Many were the prayers and good wishes passed to them by those who have learned to love our comrades.—C. S. Stevens, Lieut.

Lisgar Street.—Adjutant Sims, with his Staff from the Salvage Department, were at Lisgar Street on Sunday, October 25th. Adjutant and Mrs. White were also present during the day and rendered valuable assistance. The open-air meetings were as usual, the means of drawing large numbers of people, and the offerings were the highest on record.

A PROMISING WARRIOR.

Leads Open-Air by Himself.

On Sunday night, October 18th, at Saskatoon, three souls surrendered to God. Just as the Lieutenant was about to close the night meeting, a young man, converted only three weeks ago, felt he ought to go again to the penitent-form. He did so, and gained a victory. On Monday, after a short march (the rain prevented us doing much in the open-air), the Lieutenant left us marching to the Hall, while she collected in some of the saloons. But hardly had she left us before the previously mentioned comrade started with the other comrades an open-air meeting. He was leading on without Officers or further ado, and the Soldiers stuck to their posts with a will. God bless them.—H. M.

AN OBSERVER'S OBSERVATION.

What's doing at Chester? Oh, souls are being saved, the people are getting interested, the numbers are increasing, and new schemes for the Winter Campaign are on foot.

That's good, what else?

Well, Captain Stewart and Lieut.

Hamilton are making a sound impression on the people by their earnestness, the Soldiers are growing hot, and on Sunday, October 25th, two souls came to the mercy seat. Hal-le-lujah!

JAM TART MEETING.

Vancouver It's Latest.

On October 13th Vancouver held a jam tart hossanna meeting. All who attended thoroughly enjoyed themselves. A lengthy programme was rendered by the comrades of the Corps, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Black, Captain Penfield, Captain Pearson, who is resting in this city, and Bandmaster Redburn. Ensign and Mrs. Horwood are still leading us on, and you may expect to hear of great things from the baby Corps.—Jim and Me.

A STARTING SIGNAL.

Gatineau.—Adjutant and Mrs. Bowering have made their return to Corps duties a signal for earnest and persistent work, and have been rewarded speedily by a good break; six souls coming out Sunday night, Oct. 18th. The Adjutant was obliged to secure larger living quarters. Our Band is slowly but surely evolving. The scribe is enthusiastic over the charms of rural life these days.—H.

We are in good fighting trim at Amherst, N.B., and souls are coming to God. Captain Gilkinson, the G.B.M. agent, has been with us recently. Sister Evans is about to farewell for Boston. Sister Marney has returned to our Corps, and others are expected home shortly.—Hamming Bay.

A SPECIAL SERVICE.

Prince Albert Doings.

Prince Albert.—Some time ago our Officers put the children into training with the view to their giving a special service as a corollary of the Harvest Festival celebrations. The event came off on Tuesday, Oct. 7th, before a large audience who testified by hearty applause their approbation of the several items of the programme.

Captain Sheppard and Captain Leaman are to be congratulated upon the unqualified success of the meeting. These hard-working, clever Officers are fulfilling their functions with great energy and zeal, and God has made them a blessing to Prince Albert, where many souls are being won for Christ.

Commissioner Coombs is to visit our city on Friday, Oct. 30. We are all agog in anticipation of the event.

HALL, SHELTER AND PRISON.

Meetings Alike Successful.

Halifax, N.S.—On Thursday, Oct. 15th, our Naval Comrades from H.M.S. "Cornwall," now in harbour, took a prominent part, and at the close a dear marine came to God. In every meeting during the week souls have come to God. On Sunday we had grand times at each meeting. Two souls came forward, making seven for the week. At the Shelter meetings souls are being saved. The Prison work is also booming, and many of the men can today testify to the saving and keeping power of God.—H. B.

THEY'RE MOVING.

Oh, yes! things are moving at St. John, N.B. Last Thursday night October 15th, we enrolled four recruits as Soldiers under our new colours. Three precious souls knelt at the mercy seat on Sunday, and at our united meeting on Monday night we rejoiced over one soul at Jesus' feet. God is giving us the victory.—

A GOOD WEEK-END.

Major Simeon, of the Candidates' Department, T. H. Q. was at Aurora Oct. 24-25. The Major's son Reggie acted as a good Lieutenant, and his violin playing was much appreciated, especially in the open-air meetings. The crowds which came up for the services were very good. Of the finances the same can be said. Adj. Lewis, formerly of India, assisted during the day.

GOD WAS THERE.

Owing to the stormy weather on Sunday, Oct. 18th, the crowds at Clarke Harbour were a little below the average. Nevertheless, the Spirit of God was felt at night, when a backslider returned to God. Captain Backus with his lantern service was with us on Monday. We had the best crowd yet at this service. Our Harvest Festival sale was held on the Saturday previous.—G. W. D.

Sgt-Captain Moore paid a short visit to Clinton recently. Captain Cooke, of Bothwell, also came along and conducted a meeting for us. Lieut. Miller has "farewelled," and Captain McCaffrey and Lieut. Holt are now leading on.—C. B.

SERGEANT-MAJOR RETURNS.

Locals Hard at Work.

Brantford.—While the Soldiers' meeting was in progress on Tuesday Oct. 13th, Sgt-Major White returned from the West. He received an enthusiastic welcome, and has already assumed his duties. On Saturday night the meeting was taken by Brother Osbourne and the Junior Workers. A pleasant and instructive reading was given, interspersed with some singing.

On Sunday afternoon the Band played and marched to the Opera House, where a great revival meeting was proceeded. The Hall meetings were held at night. Bandmaster Nock, Deputy Bandmaster Smith, Secretary Nell and Sister Guiden speaking with much power.

A VISITOR FROM CALGARY.

On Tuesday night, October 20th, Staff-Captain Coombs of Calgary paid High River Corps a visit. We had two open-air, each of which were well attended. At the inside meeting we had a good crowd who listened attentively to the Staff-Captain's words. No one yielded to the Spirit's stirrings, but we believe many were led to see that there is a better way for them to live. The finances were doubled.

On Sunday night, one brother gave himself to God, and two more raised up their hands for prayer. Thank you, Captain Leadman and Lieutenant Richards.

YOUNG AND OLD.

Beneath the Colour.

Major Green visited Dundas on Sunday, October 11th, and we had good meetings. In the afternoon a Dedication Service was held and at night an enrolment of three new Soldiers took place. Two souls sought God. The Major's talk were much enjoyed.—F. Du Feu, for Capt. Phillips.

ALL HAPPY.

Sunday, Oct. 18th, was a good day at Bay Bulls Arm. Although many of our comrades are away at present, God's power was manifested in the meetings. At night two souls knelt at the Cross and claimed forgiveness. All went home very happy. Our faith is high for greater victories here in the future.—S. Landen, Lieut.

A TOUCHING SERVICE.

The G.B.M. Agent, Captain Backus, was with us in Shubenacadie on the evening of October 11th. His lantern service, "For the Master's sake," was beginning and touching.

At the close of this service the Captain favoured us with several excellent selections on voices and instruments, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all present.—MAY BROWN.

North Bay.—Three penitents came forward on Saturday night, Oct. 17th, in the Hall, and took their baptism. In the prison the released ones made collections among us to help God to the poor.—M. J. COOPER.

Reviv.

East Toronto.

Sgt-Captain counting of P. Captains Patten and Mindock, on the 22nd, a place for four dinners were held, visited at their meetings, and music also.

Hall.—Staff-Captain the instrumental string band were of the campaign known, a special the children. A Hall at night, from each of the and instrumental quartette, Captain visiting the County battle for soul captured. Ward was a young tended nearly a He had been speaking Captain on Thursday a very cool response, he said be of conviction. In the penitent-form meeting of the when he arose of peace illuminating enemy, a pipe, said he could not to places with him of refolding front-toe, though ready was the gun.

THE YORKVILLE.

Staff-Captain Attwell.

Make a

The Brigade Attwell, consisting Captain Morris, Staff-Bandman at Yorkville, and utmost during the pause to make a pass. The soloists were very effect open-air. He also heart-stirring talk noon. Captain by singing, besides various topics. As the brigade are there was no loss of organization. Lieut. Dodd, Di-meeting, that from students in those who had twenty-five years their feet, and a and said that he over fifty-five years. The finances average. Captain Gates, together her valiant brigadier Yorkville has Winter Campaign.

THE SALVAT.

Have a "Bell-On."

The same word we should stand

Revival Campaigns in Toronto. Social Work in Australasia.

(Continued from page 8.)

A FOUR DAYS' SIEGE.

East Toronto Sifted by the Special Brigade.

Staff-Captain Arnold's Brigade, consisting of Ensign Peacock and Captain Puttenden, Nock, Church and Murdoch, invaded East Toronto on the 22nd, and laid siege to the place for four days. Numerous open-air meetings were held, and the people were visited at their homes and invited to the meetings. The special singing and cause also attracted many to the Hall. Staff-Captain Arnold's solos, the instrumental quartette, and the string band were interesting features of the campaign. On Sunday afternoon a special meeting was held for the children. A good crowd filled the Hall at night. After short addresses from each of the Brigade, and vocal and instrumental selections by the quartette, Captain Chislett, who was visiting the Corps, read the lesson. A battle for souls resulted in four being captured. The last to come forward was a young man who had attended nearly every meeting held. He had been spoken to by the Staff-Captain on Thursday, but had given a very cool reply. Since then, however, he said he had been in an agony of conviction. He made a rush to the penitent-form just before the last meeting of the series closed, and when he arose to his feet a smile of peace illumined his face. His old enemy, a pipe, which he had discarded he could not give up, he cracked to pieces with his foot, and shreds of refolding from the Soldiers. The total visible results of the campaign was six souls.

THE YORKVILLE CAMPAIGNERS.

Staff-Captain Attwell and His Brigade Make a Good Start.

The Brigade under Staff-Captain Attwell, consisting of Ensign Debow, Captain Sparks, Lieut. Head, and Staff-Lieutenant Roberts, opened fire at Yorkville, and each one did their utmost during the five days' campaign to make the meetings a success. The solos of Ensign Debow were very effective, especially in the open-air. He also gave a pithy and heart-stirring talk on Sunday afternoon. Captain Sparks also assisted by singing, besides speaking on various topics. As all the members of the Brigade are Staff Bandsmen, there was no lack of music. The most energetic was assigned to Lieut. Head. During a testimony meeting, in response to a request from Staff-Captain Attwell that all those who had served God over twenty-five years, would stand to their feet, an old gentleman arose and said that he had been converted over fifty-five years.

The finances were well above the average. Captain Leader and Lieut. Gates, together with Sergt. Neff and her valiant brigade of Cadets, are making a brave stand, and altogether Yorkville has prospects of a good Winter Campaign.

THE SALVATION MINSTRELS.

Have a "Bell-OVER" Time at Riverdale.

The past weekend must certainly be reckoned among the most success-

ful in the history of the Riverdale Corps. The services throughout were conducted by the Salvation Minstrels of T. H. Q., in connection with their six days' campaign at that Corps. A well-attended Soldiers' tea on Thursday evening served to create interest, and on Friday evening the campaign proper began in earnest. Three souls graced the mercy seat. Saturday evening witnessed a bright and interesting service, made spicy by the joyful music and songs rendered by these ten young men. A well-fought prayer service resulted in six surrenders to Christ.

Every minstrel was in good fighting fettle for Sunday's work, and that their work was on right lines was evidenced by the thirty seekers who, during the day, lined up at the cross, either for purity or pardon.

Worthy of special mention are three cases among the penitents. 1. A mother for salvation, and her three daughters for purity among the eleven seekers in the holiness service. 2. A father, his two daughters and son-in-law among the nineteen in the evening. 3. An aged lady of about seventy years kneeling beside a little girl of seven, asking forgiveness.

The evening meeting terminated in what one comrade called a boil-over, when blessing came in floods, for which we give glory to God. Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney, the much-loved Officers, deserve commendation for their excellent arrangements.—One of the Ten.

Headquarters Notes

(Continued from page 9.)

to the Training Province for Special Spiritual Work. Major Abby is a splendid singer and a revivalist of the most rousing type. Mrs. Abby is also a most efficient helpmate to her husband in this work, and I predict for them a time of glorious blessing at the Corps which may be privileged to be visited by them. Welcome to Canada, dear comrades. You will find as much Blood and Fire amongst us, as you will see red and yellow on the maple trees as you sail down the St. Lawrence—again. Welcome!

♦ ♦ ♦

Major Shree, who, during the past few months has had charge of the Candidates, is to have a change of work. She will be engaged in Special Spiritual Work in connection with the Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign. I have not bad the pleasure of attending meetings conducted by the Major, but the local newspapers which find their way to Headquarters, giving accounts of meetings conducted by her during her frequent week-end's specialising, give most flattering accounts of her gifts as a public speaker. I understand that this work will be greatly to the liking of the Major. God bless her.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Candidates' Work will be taken over by Brigadier Southall. I understand that the Brigadier is very pleased with the enthusiasm shown by a considerable number of the Officers in connection with the Advanced Training. That is good, for the truest indication of a man's real interest in his work, is his desire to fit himself for it.

Some Striking Figures and Stories, Showing What The Army is Doing on the Other Side of the World.

A BOOKLET, bearing the novel title "£10 For a Soul," has reached us, and proves to be a sketch of our Social Work in Australia, by an "outsider." A perusal of its contents reveals the magnitude of our operations, and the effectiveness of the methods employed. The title evidently refers to the cost involved in dealing with individual cases passing through our Rescue Homes. To carry on this work, no less than £1,600 (\$8,000) per week is required, the bulk of which is provided by the labour of the inmates.

We now have eleven Maternity Homes in this Territory, with accommodation for 236. Here, 640 homeless, friendless, hopeless women were received, accouched and lovingly cared for, and 572 children were born during 1907. The author says:—

"The ages of these mothers range from the child of fourteen and upwards. . . . A little school girl, yet evil had befallen her," said the Officer; "such a sweet child; she was so gentle, pretty and modest. Her grandmother came to us and said to the Matron, 'My poor little Ruby—daughter of my dead child. Her father is enraged with her, but, oh, if you will only take her in—I know you will be kind to her. See, I have sold my horse and here are the proceeds to pay the nursing expenses. She is not yet fifteen years old.' This with bitter tears. Ruby was admitted, and with every care and kindness, saw her baby die ere it could be placed in her arms. Her father afterwards received her home, and forgave her."

Industrial Homes.

The Girls' Industrial Homes number seven, and the number of inmates for 1907 was 414.

"These girls come from all sources. Some are sent by parents who find themselves unable to control them; some by courts of law, which apply the rule of the First Offender's Act; others are placed by the Government as neglected children or wards of the State. I saw one girl, twelve years old, who had been convicted of theft—pronounced incorrigible, and was thought to be quite impossible. 'Oh, yes,' the Matron said, 'she gave us a good deal of trouble at first. She ran away and enticed another girl to go with her. We had to leave them, bring them back and start over again; but we conquered. There is now no better girl in the Home and she has lived a consistent Christian life for nearly three years.'

"I never saw a more jolly, light-hearted, happy lot of girls than I found in these Homes, being taught self-respect, truthfulness, honesty, independence, usefulness and godliness."

There are also eight Homes for wayward boys and over four hundred lads were dealt with in these institutions during the year.

Caring For! Sick.

Hospital and district nursing is a feature of our work in Melbourne, and six hundred and fifty-five patients treated in twenty-one months, with most gratifying results, is a splendid

record. The District Nursing Work consists of sending trained nurses from the Hospital into the homes of the poor and suffering free of charge to such. Most pathetic cases are discovered by our nurses. A man eight years old, was found one day, stretched upon a bed of sickness, where he had lain for years. His wife, a drunkard, had sometimes violently beaten him. The room in which he lay was so dirty that the stench was almost overpowering; the man's body was literally encrusted with dirt. He said he had not been washed for years, could not help himself, and was dependent on his aged, dissolute wife. Nothing but the word purifying, can describe the condition of his body. His hair and beard were matted in filth, and the lower parts of both legs covered with ulcerating and bleeding sores, while the bed itself was swarming with vermin. The nurse set to work and scrubbed the poor old man. Her scissors clipped his hair and beard, and a set of toe-nails nearly an inch in length. She then cremated the bedding and disinfected the iron bedstead. She secured a new bed, put the old man back, and he looked like someone else. The nurse attended him for three months, and finally obtained his admission to the Benevolent Home.

Slum and Shelter Work.

The Shelters for men and women—twelve in number—are institutions which command themselves more and more as time proves their inestimable value. The Women's Hotels and Men's Shelters, have more than vindicated the good sense and sympathy which inaugurated their usefulness. Each night 1,600 people are housed, at a cost of 3d or 4d a bed, and in one year, 751,200 cheap meals were supplied.

A Swede, who is an excellent engineer, found his way to one Shelter. After paying his way for a week, his money was gone. He was much discouraged, but, keeping on the lookout day after day, coming to the Shelter for food and lodging, finally found an excellent billet with a large firm of machinists, where he has remained ever since, and is prosperous and happy.

THE G. B. M. Man.

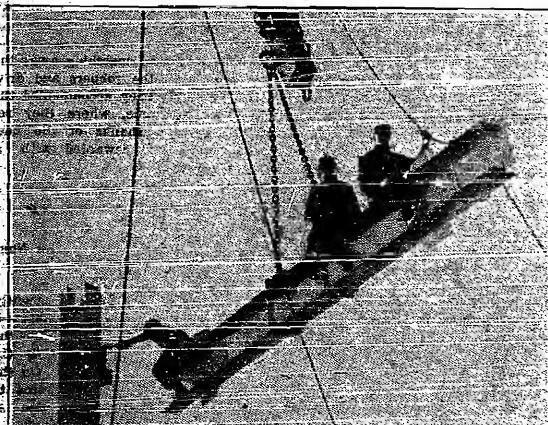
Officers Visiting in the Country.

Parrsboro has enjoyed a visit from the G. B. M. man Captain Cunningham, who was with us for a weekend with his lantern service, enunciating, "What Would Jesus Do?" which was much enjoyed by a good audience. The Captain took the meetings all day Sunday. It was a day of victory, ending with two souls at the Cross, making four for the week-end. Ensign and Mrs. Smith, with two of the comrades, drove in to the country in the interests of H. F., holding meetings at Port Greville, Advocate Harbour, and Appie River. God is blessing us and keeping us well saved. We are looking forward to a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Major McGillivray in the near future.—Max.

Beauty in the heart writes its name on the face.

Cowboys of the Skies.

An Interesting Article Concerning the Men Who Build Skyscrapers.



There's Not a Job From Broadway to the Moon They Wouldn't Jump at."

IMAGINING describing the men who work at erecting the huge steel fabrics of modern times, a writer in "Everybody's Magazine" applies the above title to them. He says:

"Cowboys they are in job and in soul, these men who work on the structures. Like the men on the plains they come from all over the world—Americans, English, Irish, French, Canadians, Swedes, now and then a Canadian, and in the New York shows that year two full-blooded Indians are at work cool-headed and sure, a stolid pair who have little to say, climbing about on the dizzy heights, with only a glance now and then down into the tangle of civilization into the land that once was theirs."

Some have been sailors in the past, in the days of the old sailing vessels. That was splendid training, but not half so exciting a job as this, for up on the sea a man climbs only a hundred feet or so into the rigging, and if he drops there is always the chance of falling into the waves, which are so much softer than curbstones.

How Heroic Are Obtained.

"Better recruits than sailors," said an engineer on the Singer building, were the boys from the American Legion. Here is how we get 'em: A railroad bridge is being hauled over. The boy from the farm comes to watch it. He sees the men climbing out over the water, using ladders for staircase, taking all kinds of daredevil risks. And pretty soon the jaws fall open, and he says to himself that this here game beats the circus all hollow.

Some days by getting a job as easy as at first, insures carrying the water-pail or shoveling sand. All this time he's watching the circus out across the river. He watches his chance; he gets out there himself, learns how to tie ropes and to sit in air, in a few months he is one of the gang. And then good-bye to the farm. It's a roving life after that, from Maine to the Rockies. High pay, a free hand, and excitement every minute. It's rarely you'll find a man on the steel who isn't glued for life to his work. It's a kind of a passion.

Some of our boys, bridge builders and skyscraper workers alike, are forever moving all the way from Boston to New York. Often a bridge builder goes on a skyscraper job, and back it's the other way round. But skyscraper work is the hardest, and it's getting to be more and more dangerous all the time.

Continually Facing Danger.

of the men who directed the work on the "Singer."

"Cowboys," he said, "is about the right word. The more you see and hear, the better you like 'em. There's not a job from Broadway to the moon they wouldn't jump at. The higher it is, the wilder, the more ticklish, the better. The only trouble is they take too many chances. In our firm we check 'em as much as we can. When the Singer building was half-way up I called in the foreman.

"Look here," I said, "you've made a record job so far. Keep it up, finish it without killing a man, and it's worth a hundred dollars. We'll call it good for good luck."

"He got the money."

The dungeon comes not only at the spectacular moments. It is there all the time. The girders, before they are riveted tight, have a way of vibrating in a strong wind: the men walk along them as on a sidewalk, and more than one has been snuffed into space.

The New Hand's Mistake.

"Speaking of new men," he went on, with a twinkle, "comical things happen even up there. Sometimes in rush seasons there ain't enough hands to go round, and we have to take 'em green as the hills. I had one once, a kid from Vermont, a whale of a kid, with bones like a horse and eyes awful anxious to please—eyes that made you like him. He's one of the best men I've got now."

Some days by getting a job as easy as at first, insures carrying the water-pail or shoveling sand. All this time he's watching the circus out across the river. He watches his chance; he gets out there himself, learns how to tie ropes and to sit in air, in a few months he is one of the gang. And then good-bye to the farm. It's a roving life after that, from Maine to the Rockies. High pay, a free hand, and excitement every minute. It's rarely you'll find a man on the steel who isn't glued for life to his work. It's a kind of a passion.

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Continually Facing Danger.

Later I find a letter with one

"Go up to the eighteenth floor," I told him one day, "and bring down an old man." I was busy at the time, and when I saw the kid stare, I said kind of sharp that if that old man wasn't here in five minutes the whole building would probably go to smash. This was just my way of making him hustle, but he thought I meant it word for word. He went up on the run, and in a few minutes he came down with a sputtering, clawing old fellow held like a vise in his arms.

"He was the only old man on the floor," said the kid. "And he wanted to stop and argue about it, but from what you said I knew what he meant, so I just grabbed him and came."

"You see," the foreman added kindly, noting my puzzled expression, "an 'old man' happens to be the name of what we use."

A Narrow Escape.

"If a man stays green long," he concluded, "we can't afford to keep him. It ain't fair to the others. You see, in those jobs men depend on each other. A rope badly led, a signal given too soon, a slip in a tight place, may send some-one out into the open—head overheels."

Here's a story in point: A man named Dave McRae was working out on a 900-foot railroad bridge over a river. The bridge was built and the trains were already running across. McRae was down on a scaffold some thirty feet under the middle. His helper, a green country recruit, had tied the ropes that held it. There were two ropes, one from each end. The first rope the helper had tied round a wooden beam between the tracks, and next, in a dreamy kind of way he had tied the second round one of the rails. Then he slid down, and the pair became peacefully work in progress.

Some moments later a train came thundering out. All of a sudden McRae heard a shout. He looked round and saw the youth staring straight up at the track with his mouth wide open, an calculating look in his eyes. His streaked face grew slowly white.

McRae seized his arm, "Say," he demanded, "what's eatin' you?"

His helper looked round, gave one frantic shout, and dived for the river, seventy feet below. Just then the train roared over head, cut the rope in two, and down went McRae. When the train had gone, he went up hand over hand to a steel truss, and from there, looking down, he saw the head of the youngest, who was swimming hard for the shore. He made some quick calculations. Then he climbed up to the track and ran like a deer. But by the time he got to the river bank, his helper was already ashore and had cut over the fields. The bridge never saw him again.

Rough pioneers are these men of the steel, pushing each year their frontier line up toward the clouds. Wanderers living for their jobs alone, Reckless, generous, cool-headed, brave, the cowboys of the skies."



Between Their Work and the World Below Are Two Connecting Links, The Blueprint Map and the Beam of Steel.

Promoted to Glory.

MOTHER TREMBLETT, OF BONAVISTA.

Death has again visited Bonavista, and taken from our midst our beloved comrade, "Mother" Tremblett. She was a tried and faithful Soldier of this Corps, and was always at her post. She will indeed be sadly missed. However, we rejoice to know that she is gone to her home on high, where partings shall be no more.

We sympathize with the dear husband and children, and pray that they be sustained by Him who wills all things.—W. M.

SISTER MRS. FELTHAM, OF CAMBODIA.

Death has visited the home of Brother Feltham, and his dear wife has been taken to the Glory Land. It was only just at the eleventh hour that our Sister claimed the Saviour as her own.

A husband and seven children are left behind. They do not sorrow now, however, as those without hope. The funeral service, conducted by Captain Tilby, took place on Sunday, October 11th, and the memorial service was held at night. Four soldiers returned to God, one being a brother of the deceased comrade.—E. Granter, J. S.M.

BROTHER H. ROGERS, OF NEW ABERDEEN.

New Aberdeen.—Again our ranks have been broken, and Brother Herbert Rogers has passed to his reward. While working in the mine a fall of stone and coal buried our dear comrade beneath it, breaking his leg and causing other injuries. He was removed to the hospital, where he became unconscious and died Sunday, October 11th.

When the accident occurred our comrade was singing "Hark! the声 of the Rock that is higher than I," and before becoming unconscious, he said to a comrade it was well with his soul. We gave him an Army funeral, which was largely attended. Besides the Band and Soldiers, the Oddfellows, of which our dear comrade was a member, also marched with us and took part in the service at the grave.

The memorial meeting on Sunday night, October 18th, was a very impressive one. The hall was packed and many were turned away. The Band and Singers did splendid service and the various speakers made a deep impression. Mrs. Hargrove spoke from the Word of God, taking for her text, Corinthians 11, 9. In the prayer meeting six souls came forward, making total 11 for the day. The Church extends its sympathy to the bereaved widow and little boy.—W. Hargrove, Captain.

SISTER PARSONS, OF GOOSE BERRY ISLAND.

The relentless hand of death has once again visited Gooseberry Island, and has taken away Sister Mrs. Parsons, the dear wife of one of our Soldiers. Although suffering for a long time from that dreadful disease, consumption, yet she was able to testify of the saving and keeping power of God.

On Thursday evening at six o'clock, the death messenger came and bore her away to the realms above. Before she passed away, however, she repeated the words of that chorus,

"I'll sing when the death dew is cold on my brow,
If ever I love Thee, my Jesus, the now."

There is no doubt she will be missed by her friends, but if we are faithful, we shall all meet her in the morning. She has left a husband, four sons and two daughters to mourn their loss.

On Friday evening at 8 p.m. we gave her an Army funeral, conducted by Ensign Sexton. May God bless and comfort the sorrowing ones.—Corps Cadet Wells.

When the church is wide awake sinners cannot sleep.

MRS. BO.

Mr. Booth, accompanied by Companions in London, Mrs. Bo. forgotten the people, and in their pleasure longer visit forward journey of with three of at present sta-

AUSTRALIA.

Visit of the Bourne.—The chartered a boat to go out into American waters, pleased the such times as Swanee River, a special front of the on which the played.

Permit me to conduct meeting the American kin, with a audience of the best possible a

NORWAY.

Captain John has been giving the narrows which has been Christians made.

One night the Lieutenant went Men's Camp a small hut in of drunken men. It was useless but one of the urged the two moment they and their drum decided to take them as being west in. They made a deep men, who al intently to the two brave lass

JAPAN.

Opening of court Okabe, of Justice, has new Prison G. official position so. Baron Shida, M. P., has present and a sense of some sentatives from have come to Work has also Brigadier Ya the Minister a view as follows.

"I found the accord with The Salvation especially strong at The Great men speak, and boast of the oral to stand General, who's winner it is in and teacher."

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

MRS. BOOTH.

Mrs. Booth.—Mrs. Booth, accompanied by Colonel Duff, arrived safely in London after a very good journey. Mrs. Booth had a "never-to-be-forgotten" time among the Finnish people, and they were most earnest in their pleadings for another and a longer visit from her. On the homeward journey Mrs. Booth had an opportunity of spending a few hours with three of her children, who are at present staying in Germany.

AUSTRALASIA.

Visit of the American Fleet to Melbourne.—The Melbourne comrades chartered a special vessel in order to go out into the bay to meet the American battleships, and our Bands pleased the visitors by rendering such tunes as "Way down upon the Swanne River," and other American airs. A special stand was erected in front of the National Headquarters, on which the National Staff Band played.

Permission was also given us to conduct meetings on board some of the American ships, and Colonel Heskin, with a number of leading Officers and the National Staff Band, visited the "Virginia" where a fine audience of Jack Tars gave them the best possible attention.

NORWAY.

Captain Jenny Ans. of Voss Corps, has been giving special attention to the navvies working on the new line which has been constructed between Christiania and Bergen.

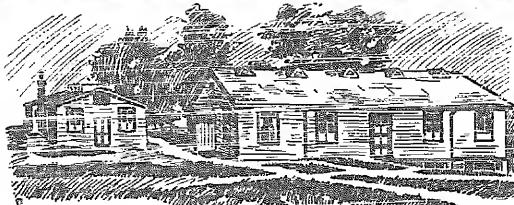
One night the Captain and her Lieutenant were going through the Men's Camp when they passed a small hut in which were a number of drunken men. The Captain thought it was useless to pay them a visit, but no of the men came out and urged the two girls to enter. For a moment they hesitated, in view of the desperate character of these men and their drunken condition, but they decided to take the invitation given them as being God's leading, and went in. They sang and prayed and made a deep impression upon the men, who although drunk, listened intently to the message given by the two brave lasses.

JAPAN.

Opening of P. G. S. Home.—Viscount Okabe, the Japanese Minister of Justice, has consented to open our new Prison Gate Home, providing his official position permits of his doing so. Baron Shibusawa and Mr. Shimaeda, M. P., have also promised to be present and speak, and the attendance of some three hundred representatives from all over Japan, who have come to Tokyo to study Social Work has also been arranged for.

Brigadier Yamamoto called upon the Minister, and describing his interview as follows:—

"I found the Viscount heartily in accord with the Social methods of The Salvation Army, and he was especially strong in his commendation of The General. Of all the great men of which history speaks, and the present age can boast of, he considers The General to stand without a peer. The General's personality he admires, and whilst it is impossible for the creed and tenets of the General to be



One of the Dormitories on the Land Colony, Hadleigh, England.

universally accepted, yet his humanitarian worth, and philanthropic efforts command themselves to all men everywhere. The General, in his opinion, has taken the greatest strides in the solution of the Social problem."

Another of the strong reasons the Viscount gives for his interest in The Army, is its freedom from the strife of politics, and its adherence to the work it has in hand."

SOUTH AFRICA.

Disaster At the Training Home.—As the result of a severe gale, the roof of the Training Home at Claremont, near Cape Town, was blown away. Fortunately, no lives were lost, and little damage was done beyond the destruction of the roof, which will have to be entirely reconstructed. The Cadets meanwhile, are housed in temporary quarters.

INDIA.

A Woman Devil-Dancer Converted.—Staff-Captain Ratnaswami, the D. O. of Bapala Division in the Telugu Province, reports an interesting case of conversion which has just taken place. He writes as follows:—

"A woman Devil-dancer, well-known throughout the District, has professed conversion. It appears that she became troubled in her soul, and went into the jungle, staying there alone for about two months. Whilst there she had a dream; the Lord came to her and spoke to her about her life. Returning to the village, she attended my meeting and got definitely converted. She now testifies, and as her thank-offering, gave Rs.5 to the collection."

"Skeleton Army" Converted.—Lieut.-Colonel Friedrichs, of the Punjab and North Indian Territory, writes that the revival amongst the British troops at Dalhousie is continuing. The Soldiers' Home is not large enough to hold the Leaguers and converts. The Colonel writes as follows:—

"Last week thirteen Service lads were saved. They had a sort of Skeleton Army, with Articles of War

to serve the devil faithfully. The General got saved first, and no sooner had another General been elected, than he got saved as well; now we have them all. Fifteen lads in the Band of the Gostlers have also professed salvation. They will come to Lahore in October or November to help in our meetings there."

Promotion to Glory From Ceylon.—Cadet Timothes Tilayartuna, of the Madras Central Training Home, who was advised to return to his native country (Ceylon) owing to consumption, was promoted to Glory, leaving a beautiful testimony. He was a promising Officer and a useful future was before him. His people were all staunch Buddhists, and when he was nearing the end of his earthly career, his father, a raw heathen, asked his dying son, "How shall we see you again, my son?" Our comrade in his last hours said, "Be followers of Christ and you shall see me."

New Branch Hospital.—A new Branch Hospital and Dispensary has just been opened at Kolubumalo in the Trivandrum Division, South India. Colonel Nurani (Case) conducted the Dedication Service, and several native Indian gentlemen in good positions spoke of the benefit of the work of the Hospital to the inhabitants of the district.

Opening of a Village Barracks—South India.—In one of the South Indian Villages, a new barracks has been put up by the people themselves, and this was recently dedicated by Colonel Nurani, the Territorial Commander. The Colonel was mounted on his tricycle, and was escorted by no less than three different processions, carrying flags, banners, and mottoes, whilst various village Bands were blowing away and hammering on their drums. Over a thousand people were present at the Dedication meeting, which was a glorious time.

A Gallant Rescue.—Colonel Nurani sends a cutting from the Travancore "Times," with reference to an adventure which befell a Brahmin lady, who was going along a road expecting to meet her husband when she was

followed by two men who fell upon her and were about to rob her of jewels which she was wearing to the value of about 500 Rupees. Just then two of the Teachers in our Salvation Army Day Schools came up, and they at once went to the rescue and succeeded in snatching away the weapons from the robbers and driving them off. They accompanied the lady to her home, where they received grateful thanks of the husband and were rewarded with a suitable present.

SOME WANDERING SHEEP.

They Call For a Shepherd, But None appears.

The following letter recently reached us from British Columbia:—

"Dear Sir,—I am an Indian, and the Sergeant-Major of Metlakatla, B. C.; Matthew Auckland, by name. On the 1st of January I left my home to visit my Salvationist comrades at Saxman and Port Chester, Alaska. I knew that the trip would cost me much money, but I freely give it all to God so that I might strengthen the hearts of my comrades.

At Prince Rupert I got on board a steamer bound for Skagway, and arrived at Ketchikan, Alaska, at nine o'clock Sunday morning. I went down to Saxman that same day, where I met Adjutant Robert Smith, who had just come down from Wrangell. We felt the blessing of God as we met together with all the Soldiers. The Adjutant told me that he had not seen his wife for seven weeks.

Some Local Officers were commissioned, some Soldiers were enrolled, and some children dedicated. A wedding was also celebrated. Then Adjutant went away to see his wife again, and I went to Port Chester. When I arrived, I went to the home of Mr. Duncan, and we talked for a long time.

When I was fishing on the Skeena River two years ago, two of the Port Chester people assisted me to hold open-air meetings on Sundays. Mr. Charles Ryan, a gentleman of this town, who is a member of the Church of England, is very friendly towards The Salvation Army, and helps us greatly to lift up Jesus to the people. Whilst here, I also met Brother George Green, a Salvation Soldier from Skidegate. He told me, with a sorrowful heart, that for many years the people there have been waiting for an officer but they haven't got one yet. He has charge of the key of the barracks, and one day the young people of the town came to him and asked him to let them use the barracks for Band practice. He said, "It will be all right for the people of Skidegate to take that barracks after I am dead, but while I live I will not let them have it for such a purpose." He wept as he told me that all the Salvationists have now become backsliders, and that intoxicating liquor was getting hold of them. He asked me to visit them before Christmas, and I said I would if God were willing. I felt awfully sorry over this, and I hope that an Officer will soon be sent to help these poor people.

Yours truly,

Matthew Auckland.

Do We Believe?

A Treatise on Faith.

Faith is to the soul what health is to the body. 'Tis unnatural to disbelieve. Doubt is too often the first symptom of a sick soul—the dangerous giving warning that all is not well within the soul, just as fainting and nausea give warning that infidelity is at work with the body. And to the sick in soul, as to the sick in body, the first question of the physician must be, "What of your life? Are you living it for evil or for good?"

From a harp or violin which is out of tune comes not music, but discord.

It may be that even as a musician plays tighter and tighter each separate string, till the whole instrument be in harmony, so the racking of nerves which we call pain may be no more than the hand of God tuning the strings of men's souls to sweet accord, that out of discord shall come harmony, out of brief suffering shall come eternal bliss.

"This we, not they, who are 'skeptics'—Compared with such a theory outside as theirs, our reasonable belief is but to make a mouthful of a jest, while they, in their crudity, swallow entire canals. Even could they prove that this world is, as they say, the outcome of a 'concourse of atoms,' my faith would remain unshaken. Resolve me this world back into a single primordial atom, resolve me a man into an ape, and the ape back to an amoeba, and my belief in God, my wonder, and worship, are greater than had I seen it to end man and ape and amoeba into being with a word."

It seems to me that those who cease to believe that this world with its painful alternation of day and night, and unending return of the spring (that rainbow of the seasons, while comes after winter storm and snow,) is assure us of the faithfulness of God, and shines across the troubled face of a rainy sky like laughter in a child's eyes while the tears are wet upon the little cheeks. It seems to me that those who can attribute all this, as well as the mirage of childhood, to blind happenings of chance, rather than to the design of an Omnipotent Creator, should be the last to hurl at others the spear of "superstition" and "ignorance."—The Victory.

OUR TEARS.

Great tears to wash our eyes,
That we may see beyond the skies.
The land where tears are wiped
away;

So it is now, not of tears to-day.

The louder may cast a moment's gloom,
But showers make the deserts bloom
And oft pathway, bleak and cold,
Is found to lead to mines of gold.

The dewdrop from the daisy's eye
Mounts on a rainbow to the sky:
Our tears mount up on beams of love.
And turn to gems in Heaven above.

Then if my love's aspirations thou
Sore fears, be patient; thou shalt
see me in the sun;

In each, a rainbow, telling thee
Of whom and where no tears shall be.

TO SAVE THE ERRING.

All work carried on by The Salvation Army there is, perhaps, none which appeals so strongly to the best instincts in human nature as that which has for its object the rescue of fallen women and the saving of erring men through the power of a saving master. The youth who has been in jail, or the girl who has wandered from the straight path finds a thousand influences tending in the wrong direction. Few employers care to take the risk of employing a lad who has been convicted of stealing; in still fewer cases are honest, voluntarily created, or girls who have given up their waywardness willing to undertake it. Jesus one hundred thousand times is the Saviour.

direction...it has sent its missionaries to the prison gate to meet discharged prisoners; it has its warm-hearted women in the police court to assist in rescuing erring sinners from the perilous position. And the effort has not been in vain. During the present year, 888 unfortunate girls have been received into its Rescue Homes, and of these, 324 have been restored to friends, and 289 sent to situations. In the same time, 1,377 prisoners have been met at the jail gate and employment secured for 820.

The value of this work, in mere dollars, is not easily estimated; the value to humanity is beyond computation. The annual appeal to the public for help in continuing these activities is now being made. The response should commensurate with the merits of the work undertaken.

Toronto Star.

Evangelising the World.

The Laymen's Missionary Movement, which aims at stirring up Christians of all denominations, as to the necessity for encouraging missionary enterprise, is making fair progress in Canada. At Montreal recently, a large conference was held, and Mr. Campbell White, of New York, described how the world could be evangelised in one generation. The great need of the hour, he declared, was leaders for the campaign. It is estimated that North America should and could fairly assume responsibility for the evangelisation of six hundred million heathen, and forty millions of these would fall to Canada. The United States and Canada together were giving \$3,459,000; Great Britain, \$9,361,000, and other countries, \$3,640,000 a year for missions. At present, only thirteen thousand missionaries were engaged on the foreign field. These, and their successors, could look after three hundred and twenty-four millions of heathen during that generation, which left six hundred and seventy-five millions still to be provided for. This would mean dividing the foreign field into twenty-seven thousand districts, with twenty-five thousand people in each. To undertake such a task, required heroic faith, but it was not an unreasonable project for the army of Christians to tackle, in the strength of the Master. Any young man who grasped this opportunity, was to be congratulated.

Convicts and Cannibals.

The wide inhabitants of New Caledonia have petitioned the Government of France to be allowed to annex to the neighbouring Commonwealth of Australia. It is not likely to be granted, as the Island contains over one thousand square miles of fertile land, vast forests, and mountains full of mineral wealth. New Caledonia was discovered by Captain Cook in 1770, and though regarded as a British possession, no attempt was made to colonise it. In 1872 the French seized it, and established a penal colony there. Six years after the formation of the native insurrection broke out, and many of the white settlers were killed and eaten.

The savages of these atrocities caused the island to be regarded with such horror that none could be induced to go there to settle. Thus the colony has been a failure, and would have died out, had it not been regularly recruited, with convicts. There is, however, a higher class of settlers, and many of the convicts have turned out well in their new home.

The natives radically resemble the Papuans, are mostly cannibals, and divide into tribes. Among some of these, missionaries have succeeded in moderating their savage customs. Australia is not likely to desire such an addition to her domains.

Not far dwelling, in kindly surroundings, can make the tristest home find a thousand influences tending in the right direction. Few employers care to take the risk of employing a lad who has been convicted of stealing; in still fewer cases are honest, voluntarily created, or girls who have given up their waywardness willing to undertake it. Jesus one hundred thousand times is the Saviour.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends
We search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, aid wronged women and children. Address to Missions, 10, St. George's Street, Toronto, or Missions, 22, Alder Street, Toronto, and state "Enquiry" on express. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be used with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars will be made. Persons who have lost loved ones, parents, and friends are requested to look regularly through the classified columns of the daily papers, as they are liable to give information about persons missing.

(First insertion.)

6877. MCDONALD, ALEXANDER. Went out to the West two years ago and has not been heard from for over months. Age 23; height 5ft. 6in.; medium brown eyes, dark reddish hair, oval features, skin very fair. Was in the Hudson and Southey. Sent some post cards to his sisters at Belgrave last October. Mother anxious.

6909. MENHINNET, WILLIAM. Aged about 22; came out from Cornwall last spring. May be a Salvationist. Formerly worked in the oil trade. Sister enquires.

6849. LONEY, THOMAS. Age 23; single; over 5 ft. in height; has brown hair and brown eyes, and darkish complexion. May work on railways. Missing since September 1927, and was then at Coppercliffe, Ont. Mother enquires.

6905. DAVIES, G. A. Painter, age 28 or 30; height 5 ft. 6 in.; rather thin face; long, dark moustache, twisted at corners; wears brown suit. A wife, a father and mother, and a sick child are anxiously waiting for news concerning the above. Last heard of in Toronto.

6912. THOMAS, CHARLES J. Age 26; height 5ft. 6in.; and of fair complexion. Left England four years last July. News wanted.

7915. EMBLEM, R. E. Last heard of from Crystal City, Manitoba. New wanted as case is urgent.

6916. STONELAKE, JOHN. alias HARRISON. Age 30; under medium height; hair, dark brown; grey eyes and fair complexion. News wanted.

6914. LAWSON, JOHN (alias STEWARD). Came to Canada two years ago, and has not been heard from since the 4th of last April. He is 21 years of age; height 5ft. 7in.; black hair turning grey, grey eyes; pale complexion; is a blacksmith, and was last known to be working at Regina, Sask. News wanted.

6910. BALKWILL, JOHN. Age 35; height 5ft. 1in.; stout and well-built; fair complexion; light blue eyes; light hair; decorator by trade. Last heard from eight years ago, and was then in Swan River, Man. Went to B. C. and worked on C. P. R. at sub-contracting. May have gone to Yukon. Mother enquires.

(Second insertion.)

6920. SPRINGER, MOSES and OLIVE. Something to their advantage. Anxious sister. (per telegram)

6864. MARSHALL, EDWARD (Stockless), last heard of in S. Dunes, C. B., twelve months ago; wood-cutter by trade; age 23; fair and blue eyes. Wt. 160 lbs.

6861. BROADWOOD, JAMES. Supposed to have run to Canada the last week of Jan., 1928. Age 48; height 5ft. 7in.; brown hair very short and getting thin; blue-grey eyes; fresh complexion. Late of Halifax, Nova Scotia, Eng. May be in a store or working around houses, being an amateur veterinary surgeon. Wife has good news.

6875. BURN, JOSEPH. Age 34; height 5ft. 2in.; grey eyes, fair hair and complexion; blacksmith; missing since last September. Last known address, Brantford, Ont.

6857. PIOTROK. Polish boy, age 18. Last seen in Wmipeg, eight weeks ago. Supposed to have gone to British Columbia with show from Winnipeg exhibition. May go by name of John Peterson.

T. H. O. SPECIALS.

LIEUT-COLONEL GASKIN.

Brantford, Saturday and Sunday, November 14th and 15th.

Hamilton, Saturday and Sunday, November 21st and 22nd.

Peterborough, Saturday and Sunday, November 28th and 29th.

Headquarters' Specials.

Simultaneous Salvation Campaign.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY!

Lisgar—Thursday, November 5th, assisted by the Minister.

Riverdale—Thursday, Nov. 12th, assisted by Staff-Captain Attwell and his Brigade.

BRIGADIER POTTER

Esther Street—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

Chester—Thursday, Nov. 19th, to Monday, Nov. 20th.

BRIGADIER BOND

Esther Street—Thursday, Nov. 5th, to Monday, Nov. 9th.

Yorkville—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 13th.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SOUTHLAND

Temple—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

Lisgar St.—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Nov. 29th.

MAJOR RAWLING

Dovercourt—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, November 30th.

MAJOR SIMCO

Wychwood—Thursday, Nov. 5th, to Monday, Nov. 9th.

Ottawa Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 21st and 22nd.

MAJOR WILFRED CREIGHTON

Lisgar Street, Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

SALVATION MINSTRELS

Lisgar St.—Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 4th and 5th. Chief Secretary on the 5th.

East Toronto—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

Gwalia—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Nov. 30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD'S BRIGADE

Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

Wychwood—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Nov. 30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ATTWELL'S BRIGADE

Riverdale—Wednesday, Nov. 11th, to Monday, Nov. 15th.

Port Hope—Wednesday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

STAFF-CAPTAINS TURPIN AND CAVE'S BRIGADE

Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 5th, to Monday, Nov. 9th.

Chester—Thursday, Nov. 19th, to Monday, Nov. 23rd.

Esther St.—Thursday, Dec. 3rd, to Monday, Dec. 7th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS

Captain BUNTON, Western Province—Guelph, Nov. 7-9; Peterborough, Nov. 10-12; Galt, Nov. 12-14; Berlin, Nov. 13; Brantford, Nov. 14-15; Paris, Nov. 16.

Captain MATHER, Western Province—Burlin, Nov. 7, 8, 9.

Captain MANNION, East. Ont. Prov.—Port Hope, Nov. 6-8; Tweed, Nov. 9, 10; Peterborough, Nov. 11-13; Millbrook, Nov. 14; Port Hope, Nov. 14, 15.

Captain GILKISON, Eastern Province—Lounsburg, November 6-8; Glace Bay, Nov. 9-13; New Aberdeen, Nov. 13-15; Dominion, Nov. 16, 17.

Salvation Songs Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs' WESTERN TOUR.

Hoffness.

Tunes.—Nativity, 61; Mary, 48; Song Book, No. 402.

1 My God, I know, I feel thee mine,
And will not quit my claim;
Till all I have is lost in thine,
And all renewed I am.
2 But that it now from Heaven might
tell,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!
Refining fire go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

Tune—For Ever with the Lord.

2 From every stain made clean,
From every sin set free;
O blessed Lord, this is the gift
That thou hast promised me,
And passing through the past,
Of failure, fault, and fear,
Before thy cross my soul I cast,
And dare to leave it there.

From Thee I would not hide
My sin, because of fear;
What men may think, I hate my pride.

And as I am appear—
Just as I am O Lord,
Not what I've thought to be;
Just as I am, a struggling soul
For life and liberty.

While in Thy light I stand,
My heart I seem to see,
Has failed to take from Thine own hand.

The gifts it offers me,
O Lord, Thy plenteous grace,
Thy wisdom and Thy power,
I here proclaim before Thy face,
Can keep me every hour.

War and Testimony.

Tunes—Falcon Street, 67; Marching to Zion, 70; Large Song Book, No. 138.

3 Hark how the watchmen cry,
At and the trumpet's sound!
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,
The powers of hell surround.

Chorus.

Praise we the Lord, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, praise to the Lord!
We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful Zion;
Marching The Army to Zion,
The beautiful City of God.

Who bows to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare
The day of battle is at hand.
Go forth to glorious war.

Go up with Christ your Head,
Your Captain's footsteps see;
Follow your Captain, and be led
To certain victory.

All power to Him is given.
He ever reigns the same;
Salvation, happiness, and Heaven,
Are all in Jesus' name.

Tune—Ten thousand thousand souls, C. and D; Oh, the Lamb, 55; Song Book, No. 75.

4 Ten thousand thousand souls there are,
Entered within the door;
These countless souls are gathered in,
And yet there's room for more.

Chorus.

Then come, oh, come, and go with me,
Where pleasures never die;
And you shall wear a starry crown,
And reign above the sky.

Room for the lame, the halt, the blind,
Sinner, there's room for thee;
Twas Christ made room for such

By hymn 55 in the 1900.

THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN SPECIALS.

Commissioner Gadman,

The First Salvation Army Captain, will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings as follows:

PORT BLANDFORD—November 5th.

GREENSPOND—November 7th, 8th.

WESLEYVILLE—November 8th.

SONAVISTA—November 11th to 15th.

CATALINA—November 16th.

CARBONEAR—November 17 to 22nd.

HARBOR GRACE—November 23rd 24th.

BAU ROBERTS—November 26th to 27th.

GRAND BANK—November 29th to December 1st.

COLONEL BRENOLE.

the great American Revivalist from New York, also Author of "Help to Holiness" and "The Way of Holiness," will visit the following places: Hamilton, I., II., and III.—November 4th to 10th.

Brantford—November 18th to 23rd.

Woodstock—November 25th to 30th.

St. Thomas—December 2nd to 7th.

London—December 9th to 14th.

Chatham—December 16th to 21st.

(Other Appointments to follow.)

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS,

Who has been an Officer over Thirty years, from International Headquarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS

as follows:

Moncton, November 7th to 12th.

Perrisboro, November 14th to 22nd.

Springhill, November 21st to 26th.

Amherst, November 28th to December 3rd.

Sussex, N. B., December 5th to 10th.

St. John III., December 12th to 17th.

St. John V., December 19th to 24th.

St. John I., December 26th to 31st.

(Other appointments to follow.)

MAJOR AND MRS. TOM PLANT,

From International Headquarters, London, England; Musical Wonder, world-wide travellers, Songsters and Instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Chariot of Music and Song;"—New Liskeard, November 6th to 8th. Endeavor, November 9th to 11th. North Bay, November 12th. Sturgeon Falls, November 13th to 15th. Sudbury, November 16th to 18th. Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., November 19th, 20. Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., November 21st to 23rd. Fort William, November 26th and 27. Port Arthur, November 28th and 29th. Kenora, December 1st and 2nd. Sault Ste. Marie, December 3rd and 4th.

ADMIRAL THOMAS COOK,

Of Cleo Newell Indian Settlement, will visit the following places in the interests of our work amongst the British Columbia Indians:

Brantford—Friday Nov. 8th.

Napanee—Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 7th and 8th.

Tweed—Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 9th and 10th.

Peterborough—Wednesday, Nov. 11th.

Lindsay—Thursday, Nov. 12th.

Uxbridge—Friday, Nov. 13th.

Massey Hall—Sunday, Nov. 15th with the Chief Secretary.

Hamilton I.—Monday, Nov. 16th.

Hamilton II.—Tuesday, Nov. 17th.

Brantford—Wednesday, Nov. 18th.

Galt—Thursday, Nov. 19th.

Guelph—Friday, Nov. 20th.

Berlin—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, Nov. 21st, 22nd and 23rd.

Stratford—Tuesday, Nov. 24th.

Palmerston—Wednesday, Nov. 25th.

Owen Sound—Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 26th and 27th.

Winnipeg—Thursday, December 4th.

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AND OFFICIAL

25th Year. NO.

PART SIX

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